

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1899.

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ANOTHER LETTER FROM JULE.

Interesting Description of the Hawaiian Islands, their People and Customs.

HONOLULU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, August 16th, 1899.

We arrived here late last night, and after looking over the city during the midnight hours under guidance of the first officer of the steamship, we returned to our berths, with the fear that the mosquitoes that we had heard of so much, would disturb our slumber, but we never heard their musical voice once. This morning we took in the vicinity around the water front before breakfast, watching the native colored Hawaiians lounging around waiting to be called as stevedores or dock hands. The Moana of the Australia line left San Francisco ten hours after the Gaile, and was here to welcome us arrive.

The Boston, one of our first-rate cruisers, enroute home from Manila, lies near by us. It arrived here on the 9th and leaves tomorrow for San Francisco. The U. S. S. Iroquois is also here protecting wreckage. The American saloon is here selling American beer. Two bits or a quarter has been the price per glass. Recently two of the saloons have been selling two beers for two bits. The saloons were well patronized by the natives and last night the blue and white navy suits were numerously seen among the throng. Its comfortably warm here, the temperature being at 75, but we do not feel the heat as we expected. Many of the native young men are in the water alongside the steamers awaiting the nickels that the passengers throw into the water; then they dive for them. Have been looking into the Hawaiian islands and especially Honolulu, and the island of Oahu, and what I can learn in the few hours here can be gleaned from the following:

The Hawaiian islands are in the North Pacific ocean, though generally placed in the "South Seas" by the remembrance of the locality from our early education. If the reader wishes to know just where they are, just steer due west from Mexico and stop when you see the stars and stripes flying over the first dry land you see. That will be them. There are only eight of these islands that are of any account, Hawaii being the largest.

The third in size is Oahu, and on the southern shore is Honolulu, the capital city, and having more than one third of the population of the group. One year ago, Aug. 12, the islands became part of the United States by annexation, although they are living under their old laws, and will until the commission appointed by President McKinley makes its report and congress passes the necessary legislation. It is well that considerable time is to elapse before the new governing laws are to take effect as the present contract labor laws of the islands are in direct conflict with those of the United States. Labor has been so scarce that the owners of the rice and sugar plantations have been obliged to import Japanese and Chinese labor under contract for three years. Many of the owners have advanced wages to enable the laborers to pay their way from their homes, and that is being deducted gradually from their small monthly earnings. The religious tendencies are about equally divided between the Protestants and Catholics, although nearly every denomination has a representation, including the Seventh Day Adventists and the Mormons. Education is compulsory among all, and a leading citizen of Honolulu makes the statement that there is no child twelve years old that cannot read and write in English, which is a very creditable showing, and one that leads every American to feel that the new territory or colony, whichever it may be, will be well equipped to join our galaxy of states in the early future. The courts of the islands are of the highest order, respected by all. The last census, 1896, gives the population of the islands as 1,09,020. Of that the males predominate nearly two to one, which is accounted for by the large immigration of laborers for the sugar and rice plantations. The Hawaiian ladies and gentlemen that we have met on the steamer at Honolulu are splendid types of citizens and compare favorably with the best in the states. Masonry has flourished for many years here, while the Odd Fellows have two lodges and an encampment in Honolulu, one of the lodges owning its valuable building and site with library. The Knights of Pythias have two lodges in Honolulu and four or five in the other islands as well as the endowment and uniform rank lodges. The G. A. R. also has a post here, and the Foresters have both

the independent and ancient courts. One of the new sugar plantations is on land that at one time could have been purchased for one dollar per acre, and now produces ten tons of raw sugar, which owing to our laws has to be sent to the U. S. for refining. Kindergarten schools are everywhere, and on some of the plantations the owners have established them for the education of their laborers' children. In Honolulu they have a fire department worthy of great praise, and as one gentleman informed me fires have little chance here. One peculiar thing I learned and that is that while fruit of certain kinds is abundant, hay has to be brought in here by steamers from California. Whether this is on account of the land being used more profitably for other purposes or not, I did not learn and I neglected to make the inquiry. Many of the laws have worked so successfully here that it is doubtful whether congress can improve on them by the substitution of those of American origin, and whether it would not be good policy to make an experiment of some of Hawaiian laws in the U. S. will be questions that must be considered later on. Many of the young attorneys only have license to practice in the lower courts.

The Hawaiian islands are not specially adapted for sugar manufacturing, owing to lack of coal. Some of the sugar plantations use the pressed sugar cane to run their steam power, the cane being so hard pressed that the rind and tissue left, needs no drying. Skilled labor can easily be obtained at San Francisco and it seems that it would not be advisable for mechanics to come here on speculation as it is not good walking back to the states, and the steamboat passenger rates are high.

I think the same is true of the common laborer, and many of the stranded mechanics will take any employment while waiting an opening, or a remittance from home. We met many young white gentlemen and ladies of Hawaiian nativity on the wharf, and on the streets they were tastily dressed like those at home and Portsmouth, and seemed like part of our own, still there was something in their looks that told of other ancestry. Princess Liliuokalani was the last of royalty, and as ex Queen Lili she is in Washington, D. C., trying to establish her claims to the crown lands of the islands. While she still has some property, the last few years has seen it sadly diminished by her troubles.

The street railway and the mosquitoes are the only things we think the Hawaiians need be ashamed of. The motive power of the former is largely mules, while the latter puts motive power into their victims in trying to escape from them. Electric power is to be established within a few months, the only delay being in their efforts to get the best system possible.

On the island of Molokai, can be seen the Leprosy colony. They have a village all to themselves, and once there, they bid good bye to the outside life. The Hawaiian government spends \$100,000 annually for their support. Sisters of the Catholic church give their lives as nurses in the hospitals. As soon as one is suspected, he is taken to the receiving station to await the decision in his case, an unfavorable result meaning a life away from his kind and people. They live by themselves in homes provided by their friends and government.

We leave here this afternoon, Aug. 15th, for the twelve days' ride to Yokohama.

JULIAN F. TRASK.

G. A. R. EXCURSION TICKETS.

The tickets for the use of those going on the Grand Army excursion to Philadelphia have arrived at the depot and those intending to go should secure them at once. It is necessary for each person to call at the station as they must sign their name to the ticket themselves.

If the matter should be left until the time for the departure of the train it would be impossible for all to get their tickets in time.

OPENING OF BOWLING SEASON.

Manager J. Elmer Schurman of the bowling alleys has returned from his vacation in the Provinces, as brown as a berry, and full of ideas for the coming season's run. He will open his alleys this evening, with free-for-all bowling, from 7 to 11. The alleys have been thoroughly cleaned and in other respects the resort is an attractive as any attention can make it. Amateurs and professionals alike will be given a chance to knock down the pins tonight, without charge.

ROBBERS ON BICYCLES.

An experienced member of the police force, speaking of the great opportunity which the bicycle affords as an aid to crime, said: "A foxy guy can use a wheel and do things and then get away slick. The bicycle is in reach of the meanest thief because he only has to mount one which he sees an owner leave when he goes into a building or store. Then he can commit a robbery and ride to the next city and dispose of the booty almost before the loss is discovered. Or he can wheel to the next town first and then do his job. The bicycle is the easiest of all modes of travel to escape detection and apprehension. Traveling by railroad exposes the fugitive to close inspection by the conductors who stand in with the police, and to the police themselves at stations. Travel by vehicles requires occasional attention at stables, the keepers of which are usually close to the authorities, whose assistance they so often require. Even the pedestrian in the country is an object of curiosity and makes comparatively slow progress so that he is very liable to capture when pursued. But the man on the wheel has only to stop at small stores or bakeries to victual up, and with so many of his tribe traveling over the country legitimately attracts no attention whatever. Then wheelmen in motion all look very much alike and even with a description of the wheel and rider in his mind it would be a very alert policeman who would pick out a rider whom he did not know, in motion.

"I think the only reason why bicycles are not more used by thieves is because most grafters do not know how to ride. How easy it would be for two fellows of nerve to go from Portsmouth, some evening to Dover or Newburyport, say, there lay for a rich bug on his way home at night, trip him up, empty his pockets and ride back here before daybreak. The victim would have no idea who did him so mean a trick and with a little care in disposing of the plunder, if it was jewelry, it would never attract attention to the city to say nothing of the robbers themselves. I feel sure that the modern Dick Turpin is to accomplish his misdeeds astride a bicycle, while the more successful members of the dark brotherhood may career over the land in a four-wheeled automobile."

HOOD FARM AT THE ROCHESTER FAIR.

At the Rochester fair next week there will be an exhibition of richly bred Jersey and Bessies from Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass. These exhibition have been a feature of the fair for several years and the animals shown have well merited the marked attention they received. They will be shown, as usual, in large tents, to which all visitors are welcome, and courteous attendants will be present to give all the information possible to inquirers. The herd of Jerseys will be headed by the famous bull Chromo, a half brother of the great Henry Maiden. Chromo was at the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893, and was thought so highly of by breeders that a majority of their cows in the great tests were bred to him. There will also be a son of the great Brown Bessie's Son, besides cow and young stock. The famous boar Duke III, of Hood farm, will be at the head of the herd of Berkshires. He has never been beaten in the show ring, and with the other interesting individuals in the Berkshire herd, he is worth going miles to see.

On the island of Molokai, can be seen the Leprosy colony. They have a village all to themselves, and once there, they bid good bye to the outside life. The Hawaiian government spends \$100,000 annually for their support. Sisters of the Catholic church give their lives as nurses in the hospitals. As soon as one is suspected, he is taken to the receiving station to await the decision in his case, an unfavorable result meaning a life away from his kind and people. They live by themselves in homes provided by their friends and government.

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ELECTRICS TO RYE CENTER.

The first electric to run through as far as Rye center, went over the road on Thursday afternoon. On board were Superintendent Howard, Police Commissioner A. F. Howard, a number of road officials and a *Berald* man. The car was one of the large double trolley open and made the trip in record time. Leaving the Parade at five minutes past five the car reached the end of the line at Meeting-house hill, Rye, at exactly 5:30 o'clock. It was necessary to run slow and carefully going down as the track was new beyond Lang's corner and covered with dirt and stones. Coming back, however, the car fairly flew, it taking only fifteen minutes to come from the Center to South road. There the regular car was overtaken and the special had to follow it in. Superintendent Howard was highly pleased over the result of the first trip and will have the cars running through to the Center on regular time on Sunday next. The cars will run every hour on week days and every half hour on Sunday.

Now good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both." If it doesn't, try Burdock Blood Balsam.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

There were just 1463 paid admissions to Music hall Thursday evening.

The next attraction is Miss Maud Isabel Entwistle and her company.

Charles Hoyt has returned to New York greatly improved in health.

In the company that plays "Shore Acres" this season, Charles Craig will enact the character so long associated with James A. Herne.

All the stage hands at Music hall wore nobly white suits on the opening night. Ice water was passed through the audience, a la Keith's, and the ushers had boutonnieres.

The famous Bands Rossa' band will probably be heard at Music hall before the season closes.

Eight Bells plays in Biddeford to-night.

The Byrne brothers expressed satisfaction with the way their show was handled at Music hall, and also with the appearance of the remodeled house.

Blue Jeans opens the Park theatre at Manchester on Labor day.

Officer Quinn was on duty at Music hall last night, and better order was never preserved in the gallery.

If pleasant Sunday, the Portsmouth electric road will have all it can attend to handle the throngs that will ride over the Rye line.

Local backers of the Bostons are feeling blue, for the pennant still eludes the Beaneaters and flusters toward Brooklyn.

Mrs. Kingman, wife of Dr. James H. Kingman of Pawtucket, R. I., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Cheever, State street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Richardson of Manchester, and daughter, Mrs. C. A. Hazlett of this city, are spending a few days at York beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Field and two children, Charlie and Alice, are visiting Mrs. Field's parents, Charles E. Leach and wife, Matry street.

Mr. William Bell returned to his home in Malden Thursday, after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Staples and family of South Eliot.

John P. Nale Chandler, son of Senator William E. Chandler, went up to Concord from the Farragut house, Rye beach, Wednesday, for Concord's Old Home day.

Col. John Pender of Portsmouth was in town last night to attend the meeting of the governor and council. Colonel Pender, known best in Concord as a veteran insurance man and prominent member of the house of representatives of 1897, is now high sheriff of Rockingham county, one of the liveliest jurisdictions in the state.—Concord Monitor.

PERSONALS

Congressman C. A. Sullivan arrived at York Beach on Thursday.

Mrs. Calvin Page returned home from York Beach yesterday.

Mrs. W. J. Chisholm of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Tehereea Sherry of Dover, is the guest of her brother, James Sherry, in town.

Misses Florence Lombard and Agnes Norton were visitors in Boston on Thursday.

A. Clinton Smith is visiting his sister, Mrs. E. P. Mein, in Concord for a few days.

Mrs. Harry H. Woods, who has been the guest of friends in Salem, Mass., has returned home.

Miss Battie Richmond, who has been visiting friends on Cass street, has returned to her home in Dover.

Rev. Otis Cole, formerly pastor of the Methodist church here, and wife, were visitors in town on Thursday.

Mrs. John Ahern and three sons of Manchester have returned home from a week's visit in Dover and Portsmouth.

Miss Webb of Dorchester, Mass., and Miss Emma Webb of Haverhill are passing the week with West end friends.

Mr. George Green, wife and daughter Edith, of Concord, are visiting Mrs. Green's cousin, Mrs. C. L. Pinkham, Dearborn street.

Mrs. Kingman, wife of Dr. James H. Kingman of Pawtucket, R. I., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Cheever, State street.

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The Edward Phinney, Young, from Perth Amboy, came in Thursday afternoon and attracted considerable attention as she came up the harbor. She is a square-rigged bark, a class of vessel which do not often visit this port. She is bound for Portland.

The Hon. Frank Jones' steam yacht Sagamore is lying at the Wentworth house wharf at Newcastle, while repairs are being made to her propeller.

The schooner Eliza S. Potter, Sawyer, has arrived from Philadelphia with a load of coal.

The Edward Phinney, Young, from Perth Amboy, came in Thursday afternoon and attracted considerable attention as she came up the harbor. She is a square

extreme dissatisfaction. "The fact of its being in cipher was sufficient to show its importance."

"I was out dining, and my man brought it along to me," I said.

"Why did he do so?" he inquired quickly.

"Because he thought it might be urgent."

"Did he open it?"

"No. Even if he had it was in cipher."

"Is your man absolutely trustworthy?" he asked.

"He has been in the service of my family for fifteen years. He was my father's valet at The Hague."

"Is his name Juckles?" he inquired.

"Yes."

"Ah, I know him. He is absolutely trustworthy; a most excellent man."

The Earl's manner surprised me. His face, usually calm, Sphinx-like and expressionless, betrayed the most intense anxiety and suspicion. That my delay had caused him great annoyance was apparent, but the anxious expression upon his ashen, almost haggard face was such that even in moments of extreme perplexity when dealing with one or other of the many complex questions of foreign policy it had never been so intense.

Standing with his back to one of the great bay windows that commanded extensive views of the picturesque park, he was silent for a moment, then turning his keen, gray eyes upon me, he suddenly exclaimed in a tone of extreme gravity:

"I rose and actually smiled at the weird and horrible nature of the thoughts that throughout the wearying night had held me spellbound in indescribable dread and terror.

When at noon, in accordance with the urgent and strangely worded telegram I had received from the Earl of Warnham, I alighted at Horsham station, in Sussex, I found one of the carriages from the Hall awaiting me. As I entered it I was followed by a man I knew slightly—Superintendent Frayling, chief of the Criminal Investigation Department at Scotland Yard, who had apparently travelled down by the same train from Victoria.

Greeting me, he took the place beside me, and a moment later the footman sprang upon the box and we sped away toward the open country. To my question as to his business with the Earl, he made an evasive reply, merely stating that he had received a telegram requesting an immediate interview.

"This summons is rather unusual," he added, smiling. "Has anything serious occurred, do you know?"

"Not that I'm aware of. Perhaps there's been a burglary at the Hall?" I suggested.

"Hardly that, I think," he replied with a knowing look, stroking his pointed brown beard. "If burglars had visited the place he would have asked for a clever officer or two, not for a personal interview with me."

With this view I was compelled to agree, then, lighting cigarettes, we sat back, calmly contemplating the beautiful, fertile country through which we were driving. The road, leaving the quaint old town, descended sharply for a short distance, then wound uphill through cornfields lined by high hedges of hawthorn and holly. Past a quaint old watermill we skirted Warnham Pond, wherein Shrigley in his youthful days sailed paper boats, then half a mile further entered the handsome lodge gates of Warnham Park. Through a fine avenue, with a broad sweep of park on either side, well stocked with deer, emus and many zoological specimens, we ascended until at last, after negotiating the long winding drive in front of the Hall, the carriage pulled up with a sudden jerk before its handsome portico.

As I alighted old Stanford, the white-haired butler, came forward hurriedly, saying:

"His Lordship is in the library awaiting you, sir. He told me to bring you to the moment you arrived."

"Very well," I said, and the aged retainer, leading the way along a spacious but rather cheerless corridor, stopped before the door of the great library, and throwing it suddenly open, announced me.

"At last, Deedes," I heard the Earl exclaim in a tone that showed him to be in no amiable mood; and as I entered the long handsome chamber, lined from floor to ceiling with books, I did not at first notice him until he rose slowly from a large writing table, behind which he had been hidden. His face, usually wizened and pale, was absolutely bloodless. Its appearance startled me.

"I wired, last night, and expected you by the 9:18 this morning. Why did you not come?" was his first question, uttered in a sharp tone of annoyance.

"The sudden death of a friend caused me to lose the train I intended to catch," I explained.

"Death!" he snapped, in the manner habitual to him when impatient. "Is the death of a friend any account when the interests of our country are at stake? On the night my wife was dying I was compelled to leave her bedside to travel to Balmoral to have audience of Her Majesty regarding a document I had seen for the royal assent. When I returned Lady Warnham had been dead fourteen hours, in the successful diplomat there must be no sentiment—none."

"The five minutes I lost when I discovered my friend dead caused me to miss my train from Staines to London," I explained.

"But you received my telegram, and should have strictly regarded its urgency," he answered, with an air of

affair, except the telegrams you have shown me."

"Upon you alone the responsibility of this catastrophe rests," he said, angrily. "It is useless to deny all knowledge of it and only aggravate your offence. Because you come of a diplomatic family, I have trusted you implicitly, but it is evident that my confidence has been utterly misplaced."

"I deny that I have ever for a single instant betrayed the trust you have placed in me," I replied, hotly. "I know nothing of the means by which the Czar's army of spies have obtained knowledge of our secret."

He snapped his bony fingers impatiently, saying:

"It is not to be expected that you will acknowledge yourself a traitor to your country, sir; therefore we must prove your guilt."

"You are at liberty, of course, to act in what manner you please," I answered. "I tell you frankly, however, that this terrible charge you bring against me is as startling as the information that I have just read. I can only say that I am entirely innocent."

"Bah!" he cried, turning on his heel with a gesture of disgust. Then, facing me again, his eyes flashing with anger, he added: "If you are innocent, tell me why, when such an important document was in your possession, you did not remain in the office instead of being absent over an hour."

"I went out to lunch," I said.

"With the document in your pocket?"

"Yes. But surely you do not suspect me of being a spy?" I cried.

"I do not suspect you, sir. I have positive proof of it."

"Proof!" I gasped. "Show it to me!"

"It is here," he answered, his thin, nervous hands turning over the mass of papers littering his writing table, and taking from among them an official envelope. In an instant I recognized it as the one containing the treaty.

"This remains exactly as I took it from the safe with my own hands and cut it open."

With trembling fingers I drew the document from its envelope and opened it.

The paper was blank!

I glanced at him in abject dismay, unable to utter a word.

"That is what you handed me on my return from the Cabinet Council," he said, with knit brows. "Now, what explanation have you to offer?"

"What can I offer?" I cried. "The envelope I gave you was the same that you handed to me. I could swear to it."

"No, it was not," he replied quickly. Glance at the seal."

Taking it to the light, I examined the seal carefully, but failed to detect anything unusual. It bore in black wax the Warnham coat of arms impressed by the large, beautifully cut amethyst that the Earl wore attached to the piece of rusty silk ribbon that served him as a watch chain.

"I can see nothing wrong with this," I said, glancing up at him.

"I admit that the imitation is so carefully executed that it is calculated to deceive any eye except my own." Then, putting on his pincez, he made an impression in wax with his own seal and pointed out a slight flaw which, in the impression upon the envelope, did not exist.

"And your endorsement? Is it not in your own hand?" he inquired.

I turned over the envelope and looked. It bore the designation, "B, 27,893," just as I had written it, and the writing was either my own or such a marvellously accurate imitation that I was compelled to confess my inability to point out any discrepancy.

"Then the writing is yours, eh?" the Earl asked abruptly. "If it is, you must be aware who forged the seal."

"The writing certainly contains all the characteristics of mine, but I am not absolutely sure it is not a forgery. In any case I am confident that the document you gave me I handed back to you." Then I explained carefully, and in detail, the events which occurred from the time he gave the treaty into my possession, up to the moment I handed it back to him.

"But how can you account for giving back to me a blank sheet of paper in an envelope secured by a forged seal?" he asked, regarding me with undisguised suspicion. "You do not admit even taking it from your pocket, neither have you any suspicion of the friend with whom you lunched. I should like to hear his independent version."

"That is impossible," I answered.

"Why?" he asked, pricking up his ears and scented a mystery.

"Because he is dead."

At that moment our conversation was interrupted by the sharp ringing of the bell of the telegraph instrument near us, and an instant later the telegraphist in charge entered and seated himself at the table.

Click—click, click, click, click began the needle, and next moment the clerk, turning to the Earl, exclaimed: "An important message from St. Petersburg, your lordship."

"Read it as it comes through," the Earl replied, breathlessly, walking toward the instrument and bending eagerly over it.

"Then, as the rapid metallic click again broke the silence, the clerk, in monotonous tones, exclaimed:

"My explanation?" I cried, in amazement, noticing his determined demeanor. "I know nothing of the

proclamation signed by the Czar declaring war against England has just been received at the Foreign Office, but it is as yet kept secret. It will probably be posted in the streets this evening. Greatest activity prevails at the War Office and Admiralty. Regiments in the military districts of Charkoff, Odessa, Warsaw and Kiev have received orders to complete their cadres of officers to war strength, recalling to the colors all officers on the retired list and on leave. This is a primary step to the complete mobilization of the Russian forces. All cipher messages now refused."

The Earl with frantic effort grasped at the edge of the table, then staggered unevenly and sank back into a chair rigid and speechless.

CHAPTER V.
LORD WARNHAM'S ADMIRATION.

"Anything further?" inquired the great statesman in a low, mechanical tone, his gaze fixed straight before him as he sat.

"Nothing further, Your Lordship," answered the telegraphist.

"Bah!" he cried, turning on his heel with a gesture of disgust. Then, facing me again, his eyes flashing with anger, he added: "If you are innocent, tell me why, when such an important document was in your possession, you did not remain in the office instead of being absent over an hour."

The Earl glanced at his watch a few seconds in silence, then exclaimed:

"Tell Gaysford to inform Lord Maybury at once of the contents of this last dispatch from St. Petersburg, and say that I will meet the Premier at 5:30 at the Foreign Office."

The telegraphist touched the key, and in a few moments the Minister's orders were obeyed. Then, taking a sheet of note paper and a pencil he wrote in a private cipher a telegram, which he addressed to Her Majesty at Osborne. This, too, the clerk dispatched at once over the wire, followed by urgent messages to members of the Cabinet Council and to Lord Kingbrough, Commander-in-Chief of the British army, asking them to meet informally at 6 o'clock that evening at the Foreign Office.

When all these messages had been transmitted, with a rapidity that was astonishing, the telegraphist turned in his chair and asked:

"Anything more, Your Lordship?"

"No, nothing for the present," he answered. "Leave us."

Then, when he had gone, the Earl rose slowly, and with bent head and hands clasped behind his back, strode up and down the library in silent contemplation. Suddenly he halted before me where I stood, and abruptly asked:

"What did you say was the name of that friend who lunched with you yesterday?"

"Ogle," I answered. "Dudley Ogle."

"And his profession?"

"He had none. His father left him with enough to live on comfortably."

"Who was his father?" he inquired, with a sharp look of doubt.

"A landowner."

"Where?"

"I don't know."

The Earl slightly raised his shaggy gray brows, then continued:

"How long have you known this friend?"

"Several years."

"You told me that he has died since yesterday," His Lordship said. "Is not that a rather curious fact—if true?"

"True!" I cried. "You apparently doubt me. A telegram to the police at Staines will confirm my statement."

"Yes, I never disguise my doubts, Deedes," the Earl snapped, fixing his gray eyes upon mine. "I suspect very strongly that you have sold the secret to our enemies; you have, to put it plainly, betrayed your country."

"I deny it," I replied with fierce anger. "I care not for any of your alleged proofs. True, the man who was with me during the whole time I was absent is dead. Nevertheless, I am prepared to meet and refute all the accusations you may bring against me."

"There is no proof that I am a spy," I cried hotly. "There never will be, for I am entirely innocent of this disgraceful charge. You overlook the fact that after it had been deposited in the safe it may have been tampered with."

"Well, we shall see. We shall see," he answered dryly, snapping his fingers, and again commencing to pace the great library from end to end with steps a trifle more hurried than before. "We have—nay, I personally have been the victim of dastardly spies, but I will not rest until I clear up the mystery and bring upon the guilty one the punishment he deserves. Think," he cried. "Think what this means! England's prestige is ruined, her power is challenged, and ere long the great armies of Russia and France will be swarming upon our shores. In the fights at sea and the fights on land with modern armaments the results must be too terrible to contemplate. The disaster that we must face will, I fear, be crushing and complete. I am not, I have never been, one of those over-confident idiots who believe our island impregnable; but am old-fashioned enough to incite toward Napoleon's opinion. We are apt to rely upon our naval strength, a strength that may or may not be up to the standard of power we believe. If it is a rotten reed, what remains? England must be trodden beneath the iron heel of the invader, and the Russian eagle will float beside the tricolor of Whitehall."

"But can diplomacy do nothing to avert the catastrophe?" I suggested.

"Not when it is defeated by the devilish machinations of spies," he replied, meaningly, casting a glance at me.

CHAPTER VI.
LORD WARNHAM'S ADMIRATION.

"Upon the Earl's arrival, the secret agents of the Czar, the most skilful and daring, took the most elaborate precautions that such circumstances were rendered absolutely impossible."

"From your words when Hammerton arrived from Berlin it was plain that you suspected treachery. On what grounds were your suspicions founded?"

Upon his sphinx-like face there rested a heavy frown of displeasure, as he replied:

"I refuse to submit to any cross-examination, sir. That I entertained suspicions is enough."

"And you actually accuse me without the slightest foundation?" I cried, with warmth.

"You are in error," he retorted, very calmly, returning to his writing-table and taking up some papers. "I have here the original of the telegram handed in at the branch post office in the Strand yesterday afternoon."

"Well?"

"It has been examined by the calligraphic expert, employed by the police, and declared to be in your handwriting."

"What?" I gasped, almost snatching the yellow telegraph forms from his hand in my eagerness to examine the mysterious bundle of letters and figures comprising the cipher. My heart sank within me when next instant I recognized they were in a hand so nearly resembling my own that I could scarcely detect any difference whatever.

As I stood gazing at this marvellous forgery open-mouthed, in abject dismay, there broke upon my ear a short, sharp laugh, a laugh of triumph. Raising my head, the Earl's penetrating gaze met mine. "Now," he exclaimed, "come, acknowledge the truth. It is useless to prevaricate."

"I have told the truth," I answered.

"I have never written this."

For an instant his steely eyes flashed as his blanched face assumed an expression of unutterable hatred and disgust. Then he shouted:

"You are a thief, a spy and a liar! Leave me instantly."

"I can! I will!" I cried.

"Then explain the reason you handed me a sheet of blank paper in exchange for the instrument."

"I cannot," I—

I laughed a hard, cynical laugh, and, turning upon his heel, paced toward the opposite window.

"All I know is that the envelope I gave you was the same you handed to me," I protested.

"It's a deliberate lie," he cried as he turned in anger to face me again. "I opened the dispatch, read it through to ascertain there was no mistake, and after sealing it with my own hands, gave it to you. Yet in return you handed me this!" and he took from the table the ingeniously forged duplicate envelope and forced it open.

"Then, casting it down again passionately, he added:

"The document I handed to you was exchanged for that dummy, and an hour later the whole thing was telegraphed in extenso to Russia. The original was in your possession, and even if you are not actually in the pay of our enemies, you were so negligent of your duty towards your Queen and country that you are undeserving the name of Englishman."

"But does not London swarm with Russian agents?" I asked. "Have we not had ample evidence of that lately?"

"I admit it," he answered. "But what proof is there to show that you yourself did not hand the original document to one of these enterprising gentlemen who take such a keen interest in our affairs?"

"There is no proof that I am a spy," I cried hotly. "There never will be, for I am entirely innocent of this disgraceful charge. You overlook the fact that after it had been deposited in the safe it may have been tampered with."

"There is no proof that I am a spy," I cried hotly. "There never will be, for I am entirely innocent of this disgraceful charge. You overlook the fact that after it had been deposited in the safe it may have been tampered with."

"Yes," I answered, and passing on engrossed in bitter thoughts that overwhelmed me, strode out in the park, wandering aimlessly across the grassy where a well-kept footpath wound away among the trees. Taking it, heedless of my destination, I walked on mechanically, regardless of the brilliant sunshine and the songs of the birds, thinking only of the unjust accusation against me, and of my inability to clear myself. I saw that the stigma upon me meant ruin, both social and financial. Branded as a spy, I should be spurned by Ella, sneered at by Mrs. Laing, and avoided by Beck. Friends who had trusted me would no longer place any confidence in a man who had, according to their belief, sold his country into the hands of her enemies, while it was apparent from the Earl's words that he had no further faith in my words or actions.

Yet the only man who could have cleared me, who could have corroborated my statement as to how I spent my time during my absence at lunch, and shown plainly that I had never entered the Strand nor visited the branch post office next to Exeter Hall, was dead. His lips were forever sealed.

Knowing myself to be innocent, the Earl's terrible accusation stunned me, and I was like one in a dream.

I went forward, plunged deeply in thought, until passing a small gate I left the park and found myself in Warnham Churchyard.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Small
Gail
Eag
COND
is always
first for
Send to
BIRMINGHAM

Introdu

LD INDIA-
ALE ALE—
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Annoyances
fret and worry
one. Sour milk
overnight; no
milkman in the
morning; no
cream for the
coffee; no milk
for the baby.

Borden
le Brand

ENSSED MILK
available. Has stood
years.
Book on "Babies."
MILKED MILK CO., N. Y.

action.

aders of this paper
introduction to the
Jones Brewing Co.
products; when the
it is made by this re-
house that their new

Victor
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to none in existence
anything! It's sent
order to

Jones Brewing Co.
Portsmouth, N. H.

Colds Bottling Co.,
Newfields, N. H.

ake assurance doubly
A word to the wise
ent.

Remember the brand
VICTOR

DRINK ONLY
THE PUREST
WHISKEY.

WRIGHT & TAYLOR
Louisville, Ky.
DISTILLERS
KENTUCKY

Whiskey.
purity and richness of flavor
OLD KENTUCKY TAY-
old and our own distilla-
tions pure. Bottled and
from our warehouses by us
without our signature on
for consumption. Indiges-
tions requiring stimulants
UCKY TAYLOR has no
t all by first-class druggists
quar dealers.
lere Grocer's, Port

**SPRING AND SUM-
R SUITS OF**
THE TAILOR.
Lowest Prices

vercoats, \$13 and up
\$3.50 "

**ing, Repaining and Pres-
Satisfaction and Al-
Guaranteed.**

dge Street.

& Prime
MILVER
DAI

IN BAGS!
T NO NOISE.

t St. Telephone

IN DREYFUS' FAVOR.

Latest News of the Celebrated
Trial.

ATTENDANCE DIMINISHING.

Direful Consequences Predicted if the Military
Leaders Do Not Succeed in Their
Object.

Many Persons of Influence and Au-
thority Who Believe Such an At-
tempt Would Be Successful—The
Forces Behind the Army Are
Powerful.

Rennes, Aug. 31.—The Dreyfus trial
was resumed at the usual hour. There
were plenty of vacant seats in the
court room, the public having been
pretty well satisfied with the long-
drawn-out hearing and finding it easier
to take the dramatic incidents from
their favorite newspapers.

There are rumors of a rupture be-
tween the accusing Generals, which
may at any time become an open one.
If this should happen it would greatly
weaken the force of the conspirators,
who so far have, seemingly at least,
worked together in harmony.

Gen. Boisdeffre is the man believed
to be at odds with his co-conspirators.
He has really shown signs of decency,
and unquestionably the temptation is
strong within him to get out of bad
company and do something which will
restore self-respect. He has, unfor-
tunately for his present peace of mind,
a conscience, and that is a bad piece
of baggage for a General in the French
army to carry nowadays.

It is known that since the Henry
forgery and suicide Gen. Boisdeffre
has taken no active part with Gens.
Mercier and Roget and the others who
are so frantically seeking to mock the
course of justice. He scarcely conceals
his disapproval of their policy, and his
personal relations with them have re-
cently become strained.

Nearly three hours were occupied by

the testimony of M. Meyer, Giry and
Molnier, three experts for the defence,
who repeated with considerable ampli-
fication the testimony they had given
before the Court of Cassation.

Each ascribed the hordeine to Ester-
hazy. The Judge followed each of the
witnesses closely, and the cross-ex-
aminations by Colonel Joaust, Captain
Beauvais and other judges were

M. Labori is suffering from his
wound. It keeps him awake nights
when he ought to be sleeping, and he
is showing signs of breaking down under
the strain of this insomnia.

It is openly stated here that Generals
Mercier, Gonse and Boisdeffre will
attempt to seize the Government if any
effort is made to arrest or prosecute
them for their illegal course in connec-
tion with the Dreyfus case.

And there are many persons of in-
fluence and authority who believe the
attempt would be successful. The Generals,
these men say, would have the
army back of them, and that the Gov-
ernment would be powerless to resist.
The bourgeoisie would stand, and
with them would be the powerful Cath-
olic element in the country and four-
fifths of the newspapers, according
to this theory.

A bitter and disastrous war is pre-
dicted if the military leaders do not
succeed in accomplishing their object
at once and without resistance.

Major Carriere made an application
to have the court sit behind closed
doors to-morrow, declaring that he de-
sired to submit to the court certain
documents prepared by the Gunnery
Bureau containing information which
it was not desirable to discuss in pub-
lic. The court, after deliberation,
granted the application.

Democratic Committee Organized.

St. Louis, Aug. 31.—Former Governor
Stone, acting Chairman of the Demo-
cratic National Committee, after being
advised by Chairman Jones, has
named the following sub-committees
of the National Committee:

Executive—Messrs. Johnson of Kan-
sas, (Vice Chairman) Stone of Mis-
souri, Champeau of Michigan, Shantz
of Indiana, Clayton of Alabama, Guffy
of Pennsylvania, Gahan of Illinois,
Head of Tennessee, Thompson of Ne-
braska, Williams of Massachusetts
and O'Brien of Minnesota.

Ways and Means—Messrs. McLean of
Ohio, (Vice Chairman) Woodson of
Kentucky, Wilson of Colorado, Dryer
of California, Tillman of South Caro-
lina, Campbell of New York, and John-
son of Kansas. The former members
of this committee, Messrs. Allgood,
Allen, Teller and Stone, resigned, and
requested the Chairman to name their
successors.

Press Committee—Messrs. Howell of
Georgia, (Vice Chairman) Daniels of
North Carolina, Troop of Connecticut,
Walsh of Iowa and Johnson of Kan-
sas. The Chairman of the Committee
of the Whole will be ex officio Chair-
man of all sub-committees.

A Regiment's Return.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 31.—The returning
First Nebraska regiment received
a glorious welcome when the troop
trains arrived here. The crowds at the
station were enormous, and as the first
train pulled up to the platform the
cheers of thousands were added to the
din of whistles, bells and cannon
crackers. The buildings along the
route of the parade had been decorated
elaborately, and every place of vantage
was a solid mass of cheering, yelling
humanity. Arriving at the City Hall,
the regiment was greeted formally by
Mayor Moore, Governor Poynter and
other city and state officials. After
the formal address the men of the
regiment went to the exposition.

Demand Jiminez for President.

Cape Haitien, Aug. 31.—Advices re-
ceived from the cities of Santiago and
Puerto Plata, in Santo Domingo, say
that both have proclaimed in favor of
General Juan Isidro Jiminez, the revo-
lutionary aspirant to the Presidency.

FATAL WRECK ON THE ERIE.

Two Runaway Cars Crash into a
Passenger Train.

Arlington, N. J., Aug. 31.—One man
was killed and eleven were injured in
a wreck on the Erie road six hundred
feet from the railroad station here.
The train from New York was struck
by two heavy freight cars loaded with
coal stone, which broke away from the
train of which they were a part.
The dead: William Nurle, of Arling-
ton.

The injured are: Charles Shepard;

Captain Doyle, of Arlington; Alfred A.

Long, of New York; P. Black, of New

York; Bertman Ast, of New York; De-
ster Ball, of Caldwell, N. J.; John E.

Todd, of East Orange, N. J.; J. J. Con-
nell, of Bloomfield, N. J.; William Os-
borne, fireman of train, Pompton Junction;

A. Curry, engineer of train, East

Orange; A. W. Newbold, of Roseland,

N. J.

Connell is the most seriously hurt.

His injuries are internal and he will

probably die.

When the crash came the stone laden
cars withstood the shock and wrecked
the engine and the cars immediately
behind it. The most damage was to
the smoker. A call for doctors was
immediately sent out and several re-
sponded. Among these was a doctor of
the Soldiers' Home. The wrecking
trains were also called and the work
of clearing began at once.

All the injured were furnished with
transportation to their homes. The scene
of the accident is not far from the
Passaic River, where the road runs
through a deep cut.

When the passenger train rounded
the curve before Arlington, the en-
gineer saw the two runaway cars com-
ing. He reversed his engine and stopped
the train.

Before he could back up the freight
cars crashed into the engine and it was
smashed and derailed.

The smoking car, loaded with passen-
gers, was crushed and thrown high in
to the air.

Turning over and over in the air, it
fell to the side of the track, only to roll
down the thirty foot embankment, al-
most in shreds.

Those who escaped from the wreck-
er smasher set to work rescuing the
injured and in a short time had them
all out. The passengers on the train
say it seems a miracle that there were
not at least a dozen killed instead of
one.

British Reply Sent to Boers.

Pretoria, Transvaal Republic, Aug.
31.—The British diplomatic agent here,
Cunningham Greene, has handed to the
Secretary of State, F. W. Kett, the re-
plies of the British Secretary of State
of Colonies, Joseph Chamberlain, to the
Transvaal's alternative proposals to
the Joint Commission suggested by
Great Britain to inquire into the ef-
fect which the proposed franchise re-
form measures will have upon the
Ondlanders. Mr. Greene afterward had a
long interview with the State officials.

The nature of the dispatch is not dis-
closed, but it was subject to the consider-
ation of the Executive. It is under-
stood that an interview may take
place at Cape Town. The result is
awaited anxiously.

Increases Its Capital Stock.

Harrisburg, Pa., Aug. 31.—The Amer-
ican Iron and Steel Manufacturing
Company of Philadelphia has filed no-
tice in the State Department of an in-
crease in its capitalization from \$1,000,
000 to \$20,000,000. The company is
comprised of the steel plant of J. H.
Stenberg and Sons, and the National
Bolt and Nut Works, both of Reading,
Pa., and the Pennsylvania Bolt and
Nut Works of Lebanon, Pa.

Still After the Cotton Mills.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 31.—William M.
Wood, treasurer of the American
Woolen Company, admits that he and
Charles R. Flint have prepared to
make an offer for those Fall River
mills which are profitable as well as
other paying cotton mills in New Eng-
land, with a view to forming a com-
bination on a basis similar to the
woolen mill trust. Bids are not to be
made for any unprofitable mills.

Boycott to be Called Off.

Chicago, Aug. 31.—It is probable that
the boycott against the Kansas City,
Pittsburg and Gulf road is to be called off.
Counsel for a number of the Chi-
cago-Missouri River roads have it,
said, advised the officers of the com-
pany to obey the injunction issued by
the United States Circuit Court re-
straining them from cancelling joint
tariffs and pro-rating arrangements.

Escaped Convict Located.

Columbus, Ohio, Aug. 31.—Warden
Coffin, of the Ohio Penitentiary, is now
positive that his clerical friend, Rev.
C. F. B. Howard, the great Tennessee
land swindler, who escaped from the
prison about one year ago, has been
seen in Chicago in the last few days,
and believes that he will soon have the
wily Englishman behind the bars
again.

Big Mining Plant Burned.

Deadwood, S. D., Aug. 31.—Fire,
which started in the coal bins, entirely
consumed the chlorination plant of the
Golden Reward Company. The small
building occupied as an office and con-
taining the books of the company, was
the only thing saved. Loss, \$150,000;
insurance, \$75,000.

Outrage on Negroes in Illinois.

Rockford, Ill., Aug. 31.—Two of the
three negroes injured in an altercation
with white men employed on the
Illinois Central tracks, near this city,
are dead. The third negro who was
injured has not been brought to this
city, and his condition is not known.

Steamer Burned at Saratoga.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 31.—Thomas E.
Luther's steamer Alice was burned to
the water's edge at Saratoga Lake.
Loss \$5,000; insurance \$2,000.

Carrier Pigeons for War Service.

London, Aug. 31.—A consignment of
carrier pigeons for military service has
been sent from Dover to the United
States.

Fired By Burglars.

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 31.—John Wolf's
saloon and grocery was burglarized
and then fired. Stock total loss. No
clue.

A BOLD ASSERTION.

The Assertion Made in the Intro-
duction to This Portsmouth Citizen's
Statement is Literally True.

This is only one medicinal preparation
on the market which gives local evi-
dence touching its merits; home proof
to back up its claims; Portsmouth
evidence from people we know in place
of statements from strangers. The prepara-
tion is the one endorsed by Mr. James
Snow, of No. 5 Daniel street, assistant
undertaker at Nickerson's, who says: "I
had kidney trouble for 8 or 9 years, it
being one of the legacies of military life.
I was under the care of physicians but
their medicine did me no good. I took
any quantity of advertised remedies in
vain seeking for a cure. I had gnawing
pains in my back that stuck to me
nearly the whole time and a tenderness
and soreness over my kidneys that made
any sudden movement agony. Deafness
in my head and that tired feeling
haunted me. I wore more plasters than
would fill a trunk and yet I did not take
a whole box of Doan's Kidney Pills
when the aching and lameness was gone.
I tried so many medicines and had ex-
perienced so much that I have no hesita-
tion in saying that Doan's Kidney Pills
are ahead of anything I have ever used
and if I am ever troubled again and I may
be, I know what to do."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all
dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster
Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. U. S. Agents
for the U. S. Remember Doan's and
take no substitute.

LABOR WORKS WITH CAPITAL.

New Feature of Trade Alliance on
Co-Operative Plan.

Washington, Aug. 31.—E. J. Smith,
a manufacturer of Birmingham, Eng-
land, who will attend the conference
on trusts at Chicago, Sept. 18 to 16,
is the originator of a trade alliance
which for seven years in one industry
has proved to be satisfactory alike to
capital and labor.

Seven years ago, when the bedstead
manufacturing interest was in a de-
teriorate condition owing to competition
and strikes, he succeeded in having his
plan adopted. Since then the condition
has improved 25 per cent, and the
business is now as prosperous as any
in England.

The initial work in forming an al-
liance is to take some standard product
of that particular trade, ascertain its
actual cost of production, use that as
a basis. A certain kind of bedstead,
a dozen plates of a certain kind, a
wheel, or anything is used.

To this cost a certain percentage of
profit is added and all the manufac-
turers bind themselves not to under-
sell. Relates are allowed every six
months to purchasers of large amounts.

The employees are given a certain
interest in the work. The first increase
in selling price carries with it a wage
bonus for the workmen in proportion
to the amount of the average advance.

The Alliance is a union, none but
union workmen are employed. Their
representatives meet with the manufac-
turers at what is called a "Wage
and Conciliation Board," where all dis-
putes arising are settled.

There can be no strikes, for the em-
ployers stand upon the same plane as
their employees.

Canton Welcomes

BY TELEGRAPH.

HARTFORD RACES.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 31.—Star Pointer paced a mile in two minutes, flat, today, breaking the track record, which was 2:00 1/2. Dave McCleary drove Star Pointer and he was aided by two running horses, one going to the half and the other coming down the stretch. The time by quarters was: Thirty seconds, 1.00, 1:30 3/4 and 2:00. The race winners today were:

The 2:15 trot was won by Letah S. The 2:30 pace was won by Billie Andrews in straight heats.

The consolation 2:30 trot was won by Rubber.

The free for all trot was won by The Abbott.

DUBUQUE RACES.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, Aug. 31.—The 2:07 pace was won by Giles Noyes; best time, 2:05 1/4.

A special purse race between Direct, Borough Bark and Ananias was won by Direct.

The 2:18 trot was won by Thomas C. The 2:10 trot was won by Tommy Britton.

BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the National league base ball games played yesterday:

Pittsburg 8, New York 7; at Pittsburg.

Cleveland 3, Brooklyn 9; at Cleveland.

Cincinnati 2, Philadelphia 9; at Cincinnati.

Chicago 5, Boston 2; at Chicago. St. Louis 5, Baltimore 3; at St. Louis. Louisville 6, Washington 7; at Louisville.

TO REPLY TO ENGLAND'S DEMANDS.

PRETORIA, Aug. 31.—President Kruger today announced to the Volksraad that he had received a telegram from the governor of Mozambique, stating that the detained ammunition would be forwarded immediately. The correspondence between the Imperial and Transvaal governments was read in open session and President Kruger advised the Volksraad to meet in secret session tonight for the purpose of considering a reply.

NAVAL APPROPRIATIONS TO BE LARGE NEXT YEAR.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The secretary of the navy has directed that all estimates for the next fiscal year must be submitted by September 1st. The several bureaus have been actively preparing final figures. Nearly all will be in hand tomorrow. They show considerable increase all along the line owing to rapid developments in the navy.

JIMINEZ RELEASED.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Aug. 31.—General Jiminez, who aspires to be president of San Domingo, will leave Santiago to morrow on a specially chartered steamer. General Wood has released him from custody. Jiminez received despatches from San Domingo announcing the downfall of the government and urging his speedy arrival.

OVERCOME WITH SMOKE.

KEENE, N. H., Aug. 31.—At a fire which partially burned the house of Timothy Kelliher today Mr. Kelliher was overcome with smoke, but was fortunately rescued. He is still in a precarious condition.

DEWEY WILL SAIL FOR HOME SEPTEMBER 15th.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Admiral Dewey advised the department today of his sailing for Gibraltar. He will remain there until September 15th.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Forecast for New England: Generally fair Friday and Saturday, fresh east to south winds.

ROBBED THE GRAVE.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitter'; and to my great joy and surprise the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 60 cents per bottle, at the Globe Grocery Co.'s store.

Men who attended the Revere races last week say they never saw a lot of campaigners show evidence of better care than those of the Maplewood racing, headed by the New Hampshire team, Tom Marsh.

Men who attended the Revere

HOME AGAIN.

Sons and Daughters of Newington Welcomed Back to the Old Town. The Old Home Week celebration in Newington on Thursday proved one of the most interesting and enjoyable affairs ever held in our neighboring town. The sons and daughters of the old town, who are scattered all over the country, once more returned to their homestead and were given a royal welcome by the townspeople.

They began to gather at the town hall early in the morning and by noon there were over three hundred present, talking over old times and renewing acquaintances. At twelve o'clock a basket lunch was enjoyed in the parsonage grove, and right after began the exercises of the day.

Mr. Fred Pickering, president of the Old Home Week association, welcomed back the old residents in a few well-chosen words. He was followed by short addresses from Mr. Horace Patterson of New York city, who some forty-five years ago taught school in Newington, and Mr. Freeman Putnam of Gloucester, Mass., who was also a school teacher there in the sixties.

Miss Eldora Pickering read letters of regret from Governor Rollins, Hon. J. S. H. Frink, Rev. Dr. Robie of Greenland, and Hon. Woodbury Langdon of New York, who recently gave the town the handsome new public library.

Miss Blanch Adams of Berwick read an original poem and she was followed by Mrs. A. W. Griffith of Newmarket, who gave an interesting address on "Old Friends."

Mr. Valentine Coleman gave a brief history of the town, and the exercises closed with the entire assembly singing "Auld Lang Syne."

In the evening a reception was held in the town hall and the festivities came to an end at a late hour.

WENT UP MT. WASHINGTON WITH AN AUTOMOBILE.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Stanley of Newton, Mass., who went through this city a few days ago in an automobile, have won the distinction of being the first persons to climb the carriage road up Mt. Washington with a horseless vehicle. They pulled up in front of the stable at the Summit house just before noon on Thursday. The summit colony had been notified by telephone the night before of the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley at Darbyfield cottage. Then the wire stopped working, and it could not be learned just what time they were coming up.

Thursday morning word came that the automobile was on the way, having made the Half Way house in an hour and a quarter. Then all was excitement, and every view point was thronged with watchers. About 11:30 the little vehicle with its two passengers was seen rounding the curve by the gulf. Swiftly and almost noiselessly it sped up the "home stretch" and made the last sharp rise in front of the upper stable.

"We left Newton Saturday noon," said Mr. Stanley, "stopped at Newburyport, Portsmouth, West Ossipee and North Conway, and on Wednesday morning we ran to Darbyfield cottage, remaining there during the afternoon and night. We learned there that it would be necessary to make the ascent of the mountain in the morning, to avoid meeting teams which go down in the afternoon. The cyclometer at the base of the mountain (the site of the old Glen house) registered 197 miles, which is the distance from Newton to the base of Mt. Washington.

"We had averaged to that point 14 1-10 miles per hour during the run from Newton. This we regarded, considering the condition of the road, quite remarkable. We found the ascent more difficult than we anticipated, although we had no trouble in climbing the steepest grades. The day was perfect, being practically cloudless, with no wind. The actual running time from the base to summit was two hours and 10 minutes.

"The road from glen to summit is eight miles long, and the actual ascent is about 4000 feet, making the average grade about 12 per cent. The amount of gasoline required to ascend the mountain was less than two gallons. Thus it will be seen that for a man and his wife to ride up Mt. Washington by such a vehicle will cost less than 25 cents for power. It required the water tank twice full to make the ascent.

"As the halfway house is well supplied with water it forms a good place for refilling the tank."

TO RYE CENTER.

On Sunday and Monday cars will leave Market square at 8:05 A. M., and every hour after to one o'clock P. M. From 1 P. M. to 8 P. M., on those days the cars will run every half hour. After Monday, and until further notice, the cars for Rye will run hourly commencing at 8:05 A. M. Fare to Rye Center ten cents.

It is understood that the Messrs. Beacham will run a line of barges from Rye Center to the Farragut house on Sunday connecting with all cars.

NEWFIELDS.

NEWFIELDS, Aug. 31. Newfields defeated Nottingham in the second game of the series at Raymond yesterday afternoon in a listless and featureless game. Gladding was again in the box for Newfields and strengthened the reputation which he has earned this summer. Only five men found his delivery for safe hits and seven struck out. Ladd, the Nottingham pitcher, was hit freely, twenty hits being the total for the afternoon. Ladd made a remarkable record at the bat, getting six safe hits, out of as many times up. His fielding record was superb. Holt caught a good game for Nottingham. A third game will be played at Newfields on Labor day. Newfields play Milton at Milton Saturday. The score:

	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Ladd 2.	6	2	6	1	6
Otis c.	5	2	2	7	0
Powers r.	5	1	1	9	1
W. Haley 3.	4	3	4	0	2
Doe 1.	4	1	2	1	0
Connor 1.	4	3	1	11	0
O'Brien m.	4	3	2	1	0
Gladding p.	3	1	2	0	3
Totals	40	19	20	21	13

NOTTINGHAM.

A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Taylor 2.	4	1	0	3	1
Rollins 3	4	1	0	5	1
Holt c.	4	1	2	0	4
E. Fernald m.	3	2	1	3	0
Thurston s.	4	2	0	2	0
Davis 1.	3	1	1	7	0
Thompson l.	3	0	0	1	0
Cilley r.	3	0	0	0	0
Innings,	32	8	5	21	7
Nottingham,				1 2 3 4 5 6 7	
				5 1 0 0 1 1 2 0 1 9	
				0 2 1 2 3 0 0 8	

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, Sept. 1st. Greenland will on Labor day be treated to the second game of ball that has been played upon the home oval this summer. The Greenland players, having consolidated with Hampton this season, most of the games have been played at Hampton beach, but the old town will be once more aroused by the coaches' voices when they cross bats with Stratford next Monday.

A large number of people from this town attended the Old Home day celebration held in Newington yesterday and speak of it as one of the best times the old sons and daughters ever had.

Mr. Alexander Junkins spent yesterday in Somersworth.

Mrs. Frank Coleman and Miss Bessie Adams were in Portsmouth yesterday.

Demand for Small Currency.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—"Dimes, quarters, and half dollars are being turned out by all the mints as rapidly as they can be produced," said an officer of the Treasury. "The demand for fractional currency and silver dollars being unprecedented. The requests do not come from one section of the country, but from every section. As fast as the coin can be minted it is shipped to those who have called for it. Usually the demand for this currency does not begin until the Autumn, but this year orders for large quantities have been coming in for more than four weeks. It is estimated that the orders received at the Treasury Department will average over \$60,000 in fractional currency a day."

Farmers' Trust Organized.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 31.—The Farmers' Federation of the Mississippi Valley has been organized and officers elected. Walter N. Allen of Meriden is president and business manager. The object of the federation is to regulate and control the shipment of the farm products of all the states in the Mississippi Valley, to establish and maintain offices, yards, grain elevators, to maintain agents to handle, sell and distribute products, and to lend and borrow money and do a banking business at Topeka, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati and New Orleans. The capital stock is to be \$20,000,000 in shares of \$10 each.

Detective Killed the Tramp.

SUFFERN, N. Y., Aug. 31.—After being shot in the thigh by a negro tramp, Detective Mahoney, of Jersey City, employed by the Erie Railroad, who was lying on the ground, raised himself on his elbow and fired a bullet into the brain of his assailant, who died almost instantly. Mahoney was then taken to the Paterson Hospital in a serious condition. Other detectives arrested two men and two boys with whom the negro was stealing a ride.

Ocean Steamer On Fire.

BOSTON, Aug. 31.—The giant Warren line steamer Kansas, which sailed for Liverpool, has returned to port with her refrigerator house on fire. The crew were exhausted when the vessel reached here, having been fighting the fire all night. Coolness of officers and men saved the big ocean liner.

The Prince is Coming.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 31.—There is much discussion on the coming of Prince Cantacuzene, who is to marry Miss Julia Dean on Sept. 25. It is rumored that he is now on his way to this country, but is traveling incognito.

J. C. Simpson of this city, traveling agent for the wholesale text book firm of D. C. Heath, Boston, was in Dover on Thursday.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. C. L.

Meets at Hall, Pearce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas L. Dudley, H. P.; E. G. Gidney, V. H.; Charles E. Oliver, S. H.; Orville E. Hawes, P. C.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; True W. Priest, K. of E.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., First and Third Tuesdays of each month.

Officers—J. H. Kirvan, G. K.; Geo. S. Kirva, D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy, C. Dennis McGrath, W.; W. T. Morrisey, F. S.; W. F. Micott, R. S.; Daniel Cassey, T.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. B.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.

Officers—Fred Gardner, N. C.; Charles F. Cole, V. C.; Thomas L. Dudley, H. P.; E. G. Gidney, V. H.; Charles E. Oliver, S. H.; Orville E. Hawes, P. C.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO

FEAR OF LIGHTNING

RISK GREATER IN THE COUNTRY THAN IN TOWN

Advice to People Who Fear the Electric Bolt—Danger From Trees and From Buildings—Where It Is Not Wise to Stand.

In the Century Alexander McCabe gives encouragement and advice to people who have a fear of being struck by lightning—or thunder, as some of them think.

"The keen suffering which many undergo just in advance of or during a thunder-storm is of a dual nature. The sense of impending danger alarms and terrifies, but there is also a depression of spirit which is physical and real, brought about by some as yet unknown relation with the nervous system and conditions of air pressure, humidity and purity. The suffering due to depression and partial exhaustion requires, from those who are strong, sympathy rather than ridicule. The suffering due to alarm and fright, however, is unnecessary. It is largely the work of the imagination. To the nervous nature there is something appalling in the wicked, spiteful gleam of the lightning and the crash and tumult of the thunder. But such a one should remember that the flash is almost always far distant, and the thunder can do no more damage than the low notes of a church organ. Counting all the deaths from all the storms during a year, we find that the chance of being killed by lightning is less than one in a hundred thousand.

The risk in the city may be said to be five times less than in the country. Dwellers in city houses may be startled by peals of thunder, but owing to the great spread of the roofing and fair-ground connections, if buildings are adequately protected, and the momentum of the flash provided for, the occupants may feel secure. A good conducted, grounded rod is necessary in all isolated and exposed buildings. Barns, especially, when lined with green crope, should have a good lightning conductor.

"The question is often asked, 'Do trees protect?' The answer is that the degree of protection will vary with the character of the tree and its distance from a water course. An oak is more liable to lightning-stroke than a beech. The character of the wood, the area of leverage, the extent and depth of root, will determine the liability to stroke.

"Another question which is often asked is whether there is danger aboard a large steamship during a thunder storm. On the contrary there are few safer places. Sufficient metal is provided to withhold the sale of a book. The citizens of Fort Smith have the petition well under way. The petition states that the book is calculated to prejudice the public against Fort Smith.

The book is the life story of the "Hanging Judge," the sternest of all American Justices. It is the biography of Judge Isaac Charles Parker. The title is "Hell on the Border." Judge Parker was known as "The American Jeffreys." He sentenced 200 men to death. One of his chief executioners alone hanged eighty-six men. His court was a continuous performance. He opened court at 8 a. m. and sat in judgment until dark. When he passed his first sentence he burst into tears. Notwithstanding that he afterward sentenced 190 men to death and sent 190 more to prison for life. He was burned and hanged in effigy in Indian Territory. On the day of his death there was a joyful riot in the old jail at Fort Smith, Ark.

He had two ruling principles: "Do equal and exact justice," was one, and the other, "Permit no innocent man to be punished, but let no guilty man escape." Men were hanged in squads, a at a time, on the Fort Smith gallows by his order. He was at once the most esteemed man in Arkansas and the most hated man in the Indian Territory. Though he passed the death sentence upon 190 men, Judge Parker was opposed to capital punishment. He administered justice according to the laws of his state. He quarreled with and won a victory over the Supreme Court of the United States.

George Maledon, slim, lithe, senseless and 68 years old, the man who hanged eight-eight men, Judge Parker's able Lieutenant, the "Prince of Hangmen," as they picturesquely put it in the West, the most famous executioner of modern times, is another figure of "Hell on the Border."

George Maledon was the hangman during most of Judge Parker's administration. He hanged eight-eight men. He was dubbed Judge Parker's "understudy." Very grim and picturesque is the humor of the West in such circumstances.

S. W. Harmon served on the jury in the famous "terrible court" a hundred times. He is the author of the memoirs of what he styles "a great court and a greater Judge," to which he has given the title, "Hell on the Border."

A Queer Lamp.

A rather remarkable spirit lamp has been found in the workshop of a Hindu watchmaker. It is in the shape of a horn and has the burner on its back.

The design is not inartistic nor is it badly executed, but the most striking feature of it all is that its owner regards it as a household good.

It is referred to the memory of the watchmaker's father, by whom it was made, and some hold that there is



A REMARKABLE LAMP.

suggestion of the transmigration of the souls of men into the animal in the reverence with which this animal is regarded. It is used, nevertheless, for the purpose for which it was originally designed—as a spirit lamp by which the watchmaker heats metal or solder. As an instance of the combination of business and piety it is rather interesting.

The extreme depth of misery is a small boy with a new pair of boots and no puddle.

A ROYAL BATTLE

Spider and Hornet in a Scientific Fight.

There was a fight in the yard of a house on Germantown avenue, says a Philadelphia paper, between a spider and a hornet about which a privileged crowd of spectators went wild. There were no cries of fate, for the fight was to a finish. True, the contestants disregarded Marquis of Queensbury rules and fought under the unsportsmanlike regulations of the old London prize ring, but the affair was pulled off without the knowledge of the police and there was no interference.

The scrap started by the hornet getting tangled up in the spider's web. The spectators were drawn by the loud roar of the hornet made in trying to escape, and they started jeering the spider because that wary beast stayed in his corner.

"Time" was called again and again.

"Poke him up," suggested somebody finally, but hardly were the words spoken when the spider darted out. The fight was on. Betting five to four the hornet on account of heavier weight and longer reach.

Round 1.—The hornet jabs with his sting, but the blow falls short. Spider very nimble on his feet. Makes a rush but will not meet the hornet, who swats him with a wing hook. Fiddling in the center, both watching for an opening. The spider goes to his corner. End of round 1. Betting even, with few backers of hornet. It was the spider's round.

Round 2.—Spider rushes at opponent, who, as before, rears and strikes. Again the spider, by clever footwork, eludes the blow. The spider by his quickness makes the hornet look like a novice, but if the hornet lands one blow it is all over. Both hesitate to mix it up, and the crowd jeer. Round 1. Betting even, with few backers of hornet. It was the spider's round.

Round 3.—Hornet comes up laboring heavily. Spider dances around him, but will not mix it up. Suddenly rushes in and lands a beautiful blow on the head, farrag the hornet. Breaks away before the hornet, who is growing weaker, can return. Another rush follows. Both mix it up heavily, the spider trying to land the finishing blow. Hornet fighting gallantly. All over. The spider has just jabbed sting in solar plexus. The hornet gives a few convulsive struggles, falls and lies still. He is counted out and then eaten by his victor.

There was much dissatisfaction among the backers of the hornet, who declared that if their favorite had not been drugged in the first place he would never have entered the web. Rebetor decides bets must be paid, however.

Annoying Book.

The Arkansas Legislature will be petitioned to withhold the sale of a book. The citizens of Fort Smith have the petition well under way. The petition states that the book is calculated to prejudice the public against Fort Smith.

The book is the life story of the "Hanging Judge," the sternest of all American Justices. It is the biography of Judge Isaac Charles Parker. The title is "Hell on the Border." Judge Parker was known as "The American Jeffreys." He sentenced 200 men to death. One of his chief executioners alone hanged eighty-six men. His court was a continuous performance. He opened court at 8 a. m. and sat in judgment until dark. When he passed his first sentence he burst into tears. Notwithstanding that he afterward sentenced 190 men to death and sent 190 more to prison for life. He was burned and hanged in effigy in Indian Territory. On the day of his death there was a joyful riot in the old jail at Fort Smith, Ark.

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Gracie's Sticker.

It is really not a father's fault that his little daughter supposes him to know everything. Children are born to have faith. But one parent should have expected trouble when his child began:

"Papa, you went through the scientific course at school, didn't you?"

"Yes, dear; I spent two years on science."

"Whom you look in a mirror, the left side of your face appears to be on the right side, and the right side seems to be the left. The looking glass reverses it, doesn't it?"

"Then, why doesn't it reverse the top and bottom of your face the same way?"

"Why-er-ah."—Pearson's Weekly.

How Johnay Replied.

On this particular evening his elder sister had told him to say to Mr. Hankinson that she had a bad cold and was sorry she could not come down.

On this occasion, also, he was in a bad humor.

There was no candy.

Wherefore Mr. Hankinson said:—

"Where is your sister, Johnay?"

Johnay replied:—

"She's up stairs mizin' her blamed head off."—Chicago Tribune.

SOME NEW TROTTERS

ANIMALS THAT MAY BREAK ALL TRACK RECORDS.

A New York Sportsman Training a Pair of Antelopes—They Have a Long Stride But Light Weight—May Beat the World's Record.

A New York sportsman is at present training a pair of antelopes in trotting harness, which he considers will considerably lower the world's trotting record. The antelope has never before been considered seriously as a racing machine, but those familiar with them believe that they can be controlled by careful training as well as a horse, and are capable of wonderful bursts of speed.

The owner of the first team of racing antelopes is Mr. Donald Burns, who is famous as an animal trainer of wide experience. Mr. Burns is at present running his trained antelopes on a track near his home at Babylon, L. I., and expects to have them in condition to take part in regular track racing events some time this fall. When Mr. Burns was seen last week by a representative of the Sunday Philadelphia Times, he expressed himself as confident that his strange racers would better the world's trotting record of 2:03 from 4 to 6 seconds.

It has been found in training this pair of antelopes that their peculiar nervousness or wildness gives them an immense amount of life and spirit on the race course. The average antelope, if its training be commenced early enough can be brought to mind the whip and rein when about two years old, and their racing life after that is about the same as that of a horse. They run very low, as the expression goes, the body falling several inches when they move at their best speed, while their long thin legs move with great regularity and evenness.

Their stride is somewhat different from that of a trotting horse, their steps being slightly longer, but it is sufficiently like to allow them to enter a regular trotting race. Another peculiarity of antelopes is that they can only travel at their best pace for comparatively short distances. In their natural wild state they cannot sustain one of their spurs of speed for more than a half to three-quarters of a mile, and it is only by careful training that they can be made to cover a mile.

This is due to the fact that they are naturally very short-winded, and their muscles are too slight to stand any long exertion. Their speediness is due to the fact that they weight from 300 to 500 pounds less than a horse, while their legs, with comparatively the same reach of stride, are lighter and more nimble.

Mr. Burns has found that the best results are obtained by commencing the training of an antelope just before it is a year old. Antelopes have not been born in captivity as yet, so that the sportsman must first catch them in their mountain homes. They are still to be found in many of the Western States, as well as the wild mountain regions in many parts of the world. In order to catch them without inflicting the slightest injury they must be lassoed, and great care must be exercised to prevent any injury to their very delicate legs, which are very easily sprained or disjointed. Once captured, they are, however, easily managed.

The first step in training an antelope to trotting harness is to break or accustom it to the use of the halter. Their wildness is not so much due to recklessness as to nervousness or fear so that it is a great mistake to force them into obedience. Mr. Burns first began with his antelopes by placing a rope about their necks and leading them about. After a few weeks of this they became very docile. The next step was to accustom them to the regular halter. They resented any harness, and the first step to accustom them to it found them very skittish and unmanageable.

A fractious antelope behaves very differently from a horse, but is none the less difficult to control. An antelope does not buck or rear like a horse, though it has plenty of troublesome tricks of its own. Perhaps the most dangerous of these is its habit of jumping or springing, which it does with much more agility than any horse. It will launch itself through the air a distance of ten or twelve feet without any warning, and instantly come to a dead stop. In its wild state the antelope frequently kills snakes by jumping upon them and landing with all four feet gathered close together. It can be imagined what havoc such afeat would work to a carriage and harness.

The next step in training the trotting antelopes at Babylon was to accustom them to the use of the shafts. The antelopes were first hitched separately to a pair of long poles on either side and led about by a halter. Both of Mr. Burns' antelopes succeeded in breaking several sets of these poles before they would consent to walk about hampered in this way. The poles, of course, accustomed the animals to the shafts.

It was necessary to use very stout poles for the purpose, because the snake-killing jumps of the antelopes would soon splinter ordinary shafts. The grooms, who was conducting these experiments, led the antelopes by a very long halter, in order to keep out of the way of these long flying poles.

It required some eighteen months of continuous training to accustom Mr. Burns' antelopes to an ordinary racing sulky. At the end of this time, however, they were almost entirely broken to harness, and the subsequent training has been aimed more particularly to develop their wind and endurance.

The sight of a pair of antelopes with their slender bodies and long horns trotting peacefully about the country has naturally attracted a great deal of attention. The residents of Babylon, Long Island, have decided that this curious means of conveyance is merely the freak of some rich man, and the fact that they are actually training to beat the world's record with much promise of success has been kept secret.

Not Always.

Bertha—it's a curious expression. "She went in bathing." Why is it not enough to say "she went bathing?"

Hobby—Sure enough. When a girl goes bathing she doesn't usually go in

MONEY IN THE BUSINESS.

Manner in Which the Old Man Got the Best of the Magician.

"A number of years ago I made a trip through the West," said the slight-of-hand performer. "It was not what you may call a startling financial success, but I managed to reach Southern California before I was stranded."

"It was over that I suddenly awoke to the fact that a five-dollar gold piece was my entire capital, with the next town a good many miles ahead of me.

"There was but one thing to do, and that was to walk, as I knew the little money I had would be needed when I arrived for necessary expenses, and I couldn't afford to waste it on car fare.

"It wasn't as bad as a proposition as it had looked on the face; the roads were in good shape, and the air cool and crisp, and it was in the midst of the orange-picking season.

"If the town ahead hadn't been so far I might have enjoyed the tramp, but as it was I found myself growing tired, and I stopped for a rest where an old man was engaged in picking his orange crop.

"It was a sociable old chap, and evidently thought I was looking around for an orange orchard, and I didn't at all tempt to undeceive him, for I found his oranges delicious, and as it was growing near meal time I had high hopes that he might ask me to dine with him. He kept remarking that there was money in oranges, and I finally concluded to have a little sport with him.

"Palming my sole remaining gold piece I reached for an orange and slowly cut it in halves with my knife. With an exclamation of surprise I pretended to pull the coin from the orange, while the old man's eyes fairly hung out of his head as I did so.

"'He reached for the coin, but it rang, and then dropped the coin in his pocket, saying as he did so:

"'Wul, by gum! I always said that that wuz money in oranges, an' now I kin prove it.'

"I gave a gasp when I saw my last cent go into the old man's pocket, and I tried to explain the situation to him, saying it was only a joke.

"But the old man wouldn't have it that way. He said, 'I saw me take the coin from the orange, and that the orange belonged to him, hence anything that may be found in it was his too.'

"He was a larger man than I, and so he wouldn't listen to reason, and I had to pace sadly on.

"I hired out at the next ranch to pick fruit until I could get money enough to pay my fare home."

All He Craved.

The proprietor of the restaurant had just issued a new advertisement, intended to call attention to a reduction in rates. After quoting the prices of various articles to conclusively demonstrate the fact that everything was cheap, he added at the bottom of the advertisement: "Bread, butter and potatoes free."

"He knows better now. If he had it to do over again he would word it a little differently, and all because a solemn-looking man came in one day, after taking his place at a table, pointed to the advertisement and asked:

"Is that on the square?"

"Certainly," replied the waiter.

"Then give me some bread, butter and potatoes," said the man.

"Yes, sir. What else?" asked the waiter.

"Nothing else," replied the man. "That's all that's free, isn't it?"

The Height for Brandy.

A steepjack who was engaged in repairing a tall chimney at some works in Devon slipped and fell a distance of some thirty-five feet. Fortunately, he alighted on some soft sand, and, though stunned and badly shaken, no bones were broken. After water had been dashed on his face he recovered consciousness

HARTFORD RACES.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 31.—Star Pointer paced a mile in two minutes, flat, today, breaking the track record, which was 2.00 1/2. Dave McCleary drove Star Pointer and he was aided by two running horses, one going to the half and the other coming down the stretch. The time by quarters was: Thirty seconds, 1.00; 1.30 3/4 and 2.00. The race winners today were:

The 2:15 trot was won by Letah S.

The 2:30 pace was won by Billie Andrews in straight heats.

The consolation 2:30 trot was won by Rubber.

The free for all trot was won by The Abbott.

DUBUQUE RACES.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, Aug. 31.—The 2:07 pace was won by Giles Noyes; best time, 2:05 1/4.

A special purse race between Directly, Borough Bark and Ananias was won by Directly.

The 2:18 trot was won by Thomas C. The 2:10 trot was won by Tommy Britton.

BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the National league base ball games played yesterday:

Pittsburg 8, New York 7; at Pittsburg.

Cleveland 3, Brooklyn 9; at Cleveland.

Cincinnati 2, Philadelphia 9; at Cincinnati.

Chicago 5, Boston 2; at Chicago.

St. Louis 6, Baltimore 3; at St. Louis.

Louisville 6, Washington 7; at Louisville.

TO REPLY TO ENGLAND'S DEMANDS.

PRETORIA, Aug. 31.—President Kruger today announced to the Volksraad that he had received a telegram from the governor of Mozambique, stating that the detained ammunition would be forwarded immediately. The correspondence between the Imperial and Transvaal governments was read in open session and President Kruger advised the Volksraad to meet in secret session tonight for the purpose of considering a reply.

NAVAL APPROPRIATIONS TO BE LARGE NEXT YEAR.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The secretary of the navy has directed that all estimates for the next fiscal year must be submitted by September 1st. The several bureaus have been actively preparing final figures. Nearly all will be in hand tomorrow. They show considerable increase all along the line owing to rapid developments in the navy.

JIMINEZ RELEASED.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Aug. 31.—General Jiminez, who aspires to be president of San Domingo, will leave Santiago to-morrow on a specially chartered steamer. General Wood has released him from custody. Jiminez received despatches from San Domingo announcing the downfall of the government and urging his speedy arrival.

OVERCOME WITH SMOKE.

KEENE, N. H., Aug. 31.—At a fire which partially burned the house of Timothy Kelliher today Mr. Kelliher was overcome with smoke, but was fortunately rescued. He is still in a precarious condition.

DEWEY WILL SAIL FOR HOME SEPTEMBER 15th.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Admiral Dewey advised the department today of his sailing for Gibraltar. He will remain until September 15th.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Forecast for New England: Generally fair Friday and Saturday, fresh east to south winds.

BORED THE GRAVE.

Geers has no such a lot of horses to campaign this season as Tom Marsh. A lot of New Hampshire horses are down in Maine this week.

New Hampshire's first horse racing by electric light will be at Tilton next Wednesday night when a three minute race will be contested at the grange state fair.

Men who attended the Reedville races last week say they never saw a lot of campaigners show evidence of better care than those of the Maplewood racing headed by the New Hampshire team, Tom Marsh.

FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local papers combined. Try it.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 1, 1899

Goat meat is coming into general use in Chicago. This is certainly an easy way to get rid of the goats.

Gen. Gomez has begun a new series of farewell addresses to the Cubans. The grim old warrior is a great repeater in this line.

Gen. Jiminez, the organizer of the Santo Domingo revolution, is said to be for sale. But think what such a deal would mean—buy Jiminez!

The kaiser has offered to paint some pictures for Queen Victoria. The queen ought to reciprocate by letting Mr. Austin write some poetry for the kaiser.

The suggestion that Austria desired Italy to join in a war against the United States is calculated to make Spain forget its gloom long enough to smile faintly.

Mrs. Lease declares that the silver issue is dead and that Mr. Bryan has passed the zenith of his power. She must mean that Mr. Bryan's lungs are failing.

Hon. Tom Watson, of Georgia, announces that he is out of politics. The country has suspected as much for some time past, but Mr. Watson appears to have just discovered it.

On the last count the "Anti-Imperialist league," of Chicago had almost enough members to form a baseball club. This, however, is based upon the rule of counting Senator Mason as two.

There is some likelihood that the British government will shortly place orders in this country for 500,000,000 feet of yellow pine lumber. Great Britain must be thinking of building a bowling alley or something.

JIMINEZ RELEASED.

One manufacturing firm in Chicago has sent 35,000 reapers, mowers, and harvesters to Europe already this year, and its export contracts are not yet completed. This is one species of machine to which America offers no objection whatever.

If the brand of American prosperity now in vogue is bogus, as certain calls for it, the workingman will probably claim for more of it. It suits his purposes quite as well as the genuine article.

A FAST TRAIN.

The B. and M express that leaves Union station in Portland at 1:45 every noon arrives at Boston at 4:30, making the entire distance of about 115 miles in 2 3/4 hours.

This train makes but three stops, Old Orchard, Kittery Junction and Portsmouth. It reaches here at 3 o'clock.

It goes by the western division to No. Berwick, and there, without stopping, changes over to the tracks of the eastern division and continues on this line to Boston.

The train is on for accommodation of summer tourists and will probably take off this fall.

HORSE NOTES.

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HOME AGAIN.

Sons and Daughters of Newington Welcomed Back to the Old Town. The Old Home Week celebration in Newington on Thursday proved one of the most interesting and enjoyable affairs ever held in our neighboring town. The sons and daughters of the old town, who are scattered all over the country, once more returned to their homesteads and were given a royal welcome by the townspeople.

They began to gather at the town hall early in the morning and by noon there were over three hundred present, talking over old times and renewing acquaintances. At twelve o'clock a basket lunch was enjoyed in the parsonage grove, and right after began the exercises of the day.

Mr. Fred Pickering, president of the Old Home Week association, welcomed back the old residents in a few well-chosen words. He was followed by short addresses from Mr. Horace Patterson of New York city, who some forty-five years ago taught school in Newington, and Mr. Freeman Putnam of Gloucester, Mass., who was also a school teacher there in the sixties.

Miss Eldora Pickering read letters of regret from Governor Rollins, Hon. J. S. H. Frank, Rev. Dr. Robie of Greenland, and Hon. Woodbury Langdon of New York, who recently gave the town the handsome new public library.

Mrs. Blanche Adams of Berwick read an original poem and she was followed by Mrs. A. W. Griffith of Newmarket, who gave an interesting address on "Old Friends."

Mr. Valentine Coleman gave a brief history of the town, and the exercises closed with the entire assembly singing "Auld Lang Syne."

In the evening a reception was held in the town hall and the festivities came to an end at a late hour.

WENT UP MT. WASHINGTON WITH AN AUTOMOBILE.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Stanley of Newton, Mass., who went through this city a few days ago in an automobile, have won the distinction of being the first persons to climb the carriage road up Mt. Washington with a horseless vehicle. They pulled up in front of the stable at the Summit house just before noon on Thursday. The summit colony had been notified by telephone the night before of the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley at Darbyfield cottage.

Then the wire stopped working, and it could not be learned just what time they were coming up.

Thursday morning word came that the automobile was on the way, having made the Half Way house in an hour and a quarter. Then all was excitement, and every point was thronged with watchers. About 11:30 the little vehicle with its two passengers was seen rounding the curve by the gulf. Swiftly and almost noiselessly it sped up the "home stretch" and made the last sharp rise in front of the upper stable.

"We left Newton Saturday noon," said Mr. Stanley, "stopped at Newburyport, Portsmouth, West Ossipee and North Conway, and on Wednesday morning we ran to Darbyfield cottage, remaining there during the afternoon and night. We learned there that it would be necessary to make the ascent of the mountain in the morning, to avoid meeting teams which go down in the afternoon. The cyclometer at the base of the mountain (the site of the old Glen house) registered 197 miles, which is the distance from Newton to the base of Mt. Washington."

"We had averaged to that point 14 1/10 miles per hour during the run from Newton. This we regarded, considering the condition of the road, quite remarkable. We found the ascent more difficult than we anticipated, although we had no trouble in climbing the steepest grades. The day was perfect, being practically cloudless, with no wind. The actual running time from the base to summit was two hours and 10 minutes.

"The road from glen to summit is eight miles long, and the actual ascent is about 4000 feet, making the average grade about 12 per cent. The amount of gasoline required to ascend the mountain was less than two gallons. Thus it will be seen that for a man and his wife to ride up Mt. Washington by such a vehicle will cost less than 25 cents for power. It required the water tank twice full to make the ascent.

"As the halfway house is well supplied with water it forms a good place for refilling the tank."

TO RYE CENTER.

On Sunday and Monday cars will leave Market square at 8:30 A. M., and every hour after to one o'clock P. M. From 1 P. M., to 8 P. M., on those days the cars will run every half hour. After Monday, and until further notice, the cars for Rye will run hourly commencing at 8:30 A. M. Fare to Rye Center ten cents.

It is understood that the Messrs. Beacham will run a line of barges from Rye Center to the Faragat house on Sunday connecting with all cars.

NEWFIELDS.

NEWFIELDS, Aug. 31. Newfields defeated Nottingham in the second game of the series at Raymond yesterday afternoon in a listless and featureless game. Gladling was again in the box for Newfields and strengthened the reputation which he has earned this summer. Only five men found his delivery for safe hits and seven struck out. Ladd, the Nottingham pitcher, was hit freely,—twenty hits being the total for the afternoon. Ladd made a remarkable record at the bat, getting six safe hits, out of as many times up. His fielding record was superb. Holt caught a good game for Nottingham. A third game will be played at Newfields on Labor day. Newfields plays Milton at Milton Saturday. The score:

NEWFIELDS.

A. B.	B. B.	D. H.	I. O.	P. O.	A.	E.
6	2	6	1	6	0	0
5	2	2	7	0	1	0
5	1	1	9	1	1	0
4	3	4	0	2	0	0
5	3	1	0	1	0	0
4	1	2	1	0	0	0
4	3	1	1	0	0	0
4	3	2	1	0	0	0
3	1	2	0	3	0	0
40	19	20	21	13	4	4

NOTTINGHAM.

A. B.	B. B.	D. H.	I. O.	P. O.	A.	E.
4	1	3	3	1	1	1
4	1	0	5	1	2	0
4	1	0	0	4	0	0
4	1	6	0	1	0	0
2	1	3	0	0	1	0
4	2	4	2	0	1	1
3	1	1	7	0	0	0
3	0	0	1	0	0	0
32	8	5	21	7	6	6
Innings,						
Newfields,						
NOTTINGHAM,						

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, Sept. 1st.

Greenland will on Labor day be treated to the second game of ball that has been played upon the home oval this summer. The Greenland players, having consolidated with Hampton this season, most of the games have been played at Hampton beach, but the old town will be once more aroused by the coaches' voices when they cross bats with Stratford next Monday.

A large number of people from this town attended the Old Home day celebration held in Newington yesterday and speak of it as one of the best times the old sons and daughters ever had.

Mr. Alexander Jenkins spent yesterday in Somersworth.

Mrs. Frank Coleman and Miss Bessie Adams were in Portsmouth yesterday.

DEMAND FOR SMALL CURRENCY.

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FEAR OF LIGHTNING

RISK GREATER IN THE COUNTRY

THAN IN TOWN.

Advice to People Who Fear the Electric Bolt—Danger From Trees and From Buildings—Where It Is Not Wise to Stand.

In the Century Alexander McCabe gives encouragement and advice to people who have a fear of being struck by lightning—or thunder, as some of them think.

The keen suffering which many undergo just in advance of or during a thunder-storm is of a dual nature. The sense of impending danger alarms and terrifies, but there is also a depression of spirit which is physical and real, brought about by some as yet unknown relation with the nervous system and conditions of air pressure, humidity and purity. The suffering due to depression and partial exhaustion requires, from those who are strong, sympathy rather than ridicule. The suffering due to alarm and fright, however, is unnecessary. It is largely the work of the imagination. To the nervous nature there is something appalling in the wicked, spiteful gleam of the lightning and the crash and tumult of the thunder. But such a one should remember that the flash is almost always far distant, and the thunder can do no more damage than the low notes of a church organ. Counting all the deaths from all the storms during a year, we find that the chance of being killed by lightning is less than one in a hundred thousand.

The risk in the city may be said to be five times less than in the country. Dwellers in city houses may be startled by peals of thunder, but owing to the great spread of the roofing and fair ground connections, if buildings are adequately protected, and the momentum of the flash provided for, the occupants many feel secure. A good conducted, grounded rod is necessary in all isolated and exposed buildings. Barns, especially, when lined with green crops, should have a good lightning conductor.

The question is often asked, "Do trees protect?" The answer is that the degree of protection will vary with the character of the tree and its distance from a water course. An oak is more liable to lightning-stroke than a beech. The character of the wood, the area of leafage, the extent and depth of root, will determine the inability to stroke.

"Another question which is often asked is whether there is danger aboard a large steamship during a thunder storm. On the contrary there are few safer places. Sufficient metal is interposed in the path of the lightning, and its electric energy converted into harmless heat and rapidly dissipated. Accidents occur chiefly because the victims ignorantly place themselves in the line of greatest strength, and thus form part of the path of discharge. For this reason it is not wise to stand under trees, near flag poles or masts, in doorways or porches, close to fireplaces, or near barns. Those who are not exposed in any of these ways may feel reasonably safe."

"It should be remembered, in the event of accident, that lightning does not always kill. It more often results in suspended animation than in actual death. Therefore, in case of accident, try to restore animation, keep the body warm and send for a physician without delay."

A Novelty for Gentlemen. Some men are as particular about their clothing as the fust-est of women. They object to anything being folded or pressed down by the weight of other clothing. They do not like to have all of their clothing hung in the closet by wire hangers. Such a man recently had a clothes case made to order. His tailor furnished the proper measurements of all his clothing to the cabinet maker who constructed it.

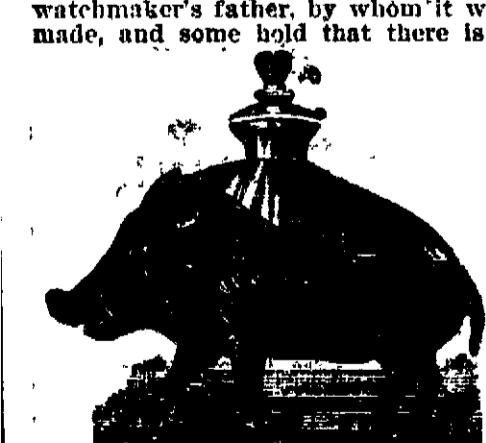
This case had to be long enough to contain his winter coat, if he should take a notion to keep it in a sliding section, and other compartments were no deep drawer—everything was a sliding shelf, with just enough room for one article and partitioned off to fit. The shirt slide had three partitions, so that they could not help lying in order. This allowed of the shirts being drawn out one at a time. The slides were all shallow, about three inches deep.

There were, special places for each article of underwear, cuffs, collars, neckties and hose and jewel boxes and toilet articles compartments." There was a big front board, which opened down like the lid of a desk and formed a shelf, on which things could be laid and sorted out preparatory to being placed in their proper receptacle.

A Queer Lamp.

A rather remarkable spirit lamp has been found in the workshop of a Hindoo watchmaker. It is in the shape of a boar and has the burner on its back. The design is not unrealistic nor is it badly executed, but the most striking feature of it all is that its owner regards it as a household god.

It is sacred to the memory of the watchmaker's father, by whom it was made, and some hold that there is



A REMARKABLE LAMP.

suggestion of the transmigration of the souls of men into the animal in the reverence with which this animal is regarded. It is used, nevertheless, for the purpose for which it was originally designed—as a spirit lamp by which the watchmaker heats metal or solder. As an instance of the combination of business and piety it is rather interesting.

There was no cardy.

Wherefore Mr. Hankinson said:

"Where is your sister, Johnny?"

Johnny replied:

"She's up stairs mneezin' her blamed head off!"—Chicago Tribune.

A ROYAL BATTLE

Spider and Hornet in a Scandalous Fight.

There was a fight in the yard of a house on Germantown avenue, says a Philadelphia paper, between a spider and a hornet about which a privileged crowd of spectators went wild. There were no cries of fate, for the fight was to a finish. True, the contestants disregarded Marquis of Queensbury rules and fought under the unsportsmanlike regulations of the old London prize ring, but the affair was pulled off without the knowledge of the police and there was no interference.

The scrap started by the hornet getting tangled up in the spider's web. The spectators were drawn by the loud buzz of the hornet made in trying to escape, and they started jeering the spider because that wily beast stayed in his corner.

"'Tain" was called again and again.

"Poke him up," suggested somebody finally, but hardly were the words spoken when the spider darted out. The fight was on. Betting five to four on hornet on account of heavier weight and longer reach.

Round 1.—The hornet jabs with his fangs, but the blow falls short. Spider very nimble on his feet. Makes a rush but well met by hornet, who swats him with a wing hook. Fiddling in the center, both watching for an opening. The spider goes to his corner. End of round 1. Betting even, with few backers of hornet. It was the spider's round.

Round 2.—Spider rushes at opponent, who, as before, rears and strikes. Again the spider, by clever footwork, eludes the blow. The spider by his quickness makes the hornet look like a novice, but if the hornet lands one blow it is all over. Both hesitate to mix it up, and the crowd jeer. Round 1 hornet's favor, if anything. Betting at even money.

Round 3.—Hornet comes up laboring heavily. Spider dances around him, but will not mix it up. Suddenly rushes in and lands a beautiful blow on the head, farrag the hornet. Breaks away before the hornet, who is growing weaker, can return. Another rush follows. Both mix it up heavily, the spider trying to land the finishing blow. Hornet fighting grandly. All over. The spider has just jabbed sting in solar plexus, the hornet gives a few convulsive spasms, falls and lies still. He is counted out and then eaten by his victor.

There was much dissatisfaction among the backers of the hornet, who declared that if their favorite had not been drugged in the first place, he would never have entered the web. Reference decides bets must be paid, however.

An Annoying Book.

The Arkansas Legislature will be petitioned to forbid the sale of a book. The citizens of Fort Smith have the petition well under way. The petition states that the book is calculated to prejudice the public against Fort Smith.

The book is the life story of the "Hanging Judge," the sternest of all American Justices. It is the biography of Judge Isaac Charles Parker. The title is "Hell on the Border." Judge Parker was known as "The American Jeffreys." He sentenced 200 men to death. One of his chief executioners alone hanged eighty-six men. His court was a continuous performance. He opened court at 8 a. m. and sat in judgment until dark. When he passed his first sentence he burst into tears. Notwithstanding that he afterward sentenced 100 men to death and sent 100 more to prison for life, he was burned and hanged in effigy in Indian Territory. On the day of his death there was a joyful riot in the old jail at Fort Smith, Ark.

He had two ruling principles: "Do equal and exact justice," was one, and the other, "Permit no innocent man to be punished, but let no guilty man escape." Men were hanged in squads, five at a time, on the Fort Smith gallows by his order. He was at once the most esteemed man in Arkansas and the most hated man in the Indian Territory. Though he passed the death sentence upon 199 men, Judge Parker was opposed to capital punishment. He administered justice according to the laws of his state. He quarreled with and won a victory over the Supreme Court of the United States.

George Maledon, slim, lithe, smileless and 48 years old, the man who hanged eight-eight men, Judge Parker's able lieutenant, the "Prince of Hangmen," as they picturesquely put it in the West, the most famous executioner of modern times, is another figure of "Hell on the Border."

George Maledon was the hangman during most of Judge Parker's administration. He hanged eight-eight men. He was dubbed Judge Parker's "understudy." Very grim and picturesque is the humor of the West in such circumstances.

S. W. Harmon served on the jury in the famous "terrible court" a hundred times. He is the author of the memoirs of what he styles "a great court and a greater Judge," to which he has given the title, "Hell on the Border."

Grateful's Sticker.

It is really not a father's fault that his little daughter supposes him to know everything. Children are born to have faith. But one parent should have expected trouble when his child began.

"Papa, you went through the science course at school, didn't you?"

"Yes, dear; I spent two years on science."

"When you look in a mirror, the left side of your face appears to be on the right side, and the right side seems to be the left. The looking glass reverses it, doesn't it?"

"Yes."

"Then, why doesn't it reverse the top and bottom of your face the same way?"

"Why-er-ah."—Pearson's Weekly.

How Johnny Replied.

On this particular evening his elder sister had told him to say to Mr. Hankinson that she had a bad cold and was sorry she could not come down.

On this occasion, also, he was in a bad humor.

There was no cardy.

Wherefore Mr. Hankinson said:

"Where is your sister, Johnny?"

Johnny replied:

"She's up stairs mneezin' her blamed head off!"—Chicago Tribune.

SOME NEW TROTTERS

ANIMALS THAT MAY BREAK ALL TRACK RECORDS.

A New York Sportsman Training a Pair of Antelopes—They Have a Long Stride But Light Weight—May Beat the World's Record.

A New York sportsman is at present training a pair of antelopes in trotting harness, which he considers will considerably lower the world's trotting record. The antelope has never before been considered seriously as a racing machine, but those familiar with them believe that they can be controlled by careful training as well as a horse, and are capable of wonderful bursts of speed.

The owner of the first team of racing antelopes is Mr. Donald Burns, who is famous as an animal trainer of wide experience. Mr. Burns is at present running his trained antelopes on a track near his home at Babylon, L. I., and expects to have them in condition to take part in regular track racing events some time this fall. When Mr. Burns was seen last week by a representative of the Sunday Philadelphia Times, he expressed himself as confident that his strange racers would better the world's trotting record of 2:03 from 4 to 6 seconds.

It has been found in training this pair of antelopes that their peculiar nervousness or wildness gives them an immense amount of life and spirit on the race course. The average antelope, if its training be commenced early enough, can be brought to mind the whip and rein when about two years old, and their racing life after that is about the same as that of a horse. They run very low, as the expression goes, the body falling several inches when they move at their best speed, while their long thin legs move with great regularity and evenness.

Their stride is somewhat different from that of a trotting horse, their steps being slightly longer, but it is sufficiently like to allow them to enter a regular trotting race. Another peculiarity of antelopes is that they can only trot at their best pace for comparatively short distances. In their natural wild state they cannot sustain one of their speeds of speed for more than a half to three-quarters of a mile, and it is only by careful training that they can be made to cover a mile.

"I've reached for the coin, but it rang, and then dropped the coin in his pocket, saying as he did so:

"Wul, by gum! I always said that you wul money in oranges, an' now I kin, prove it."

"I gave a gasp when I saw my last cent go into the old man's pocket, and I tried to explain the situation to him, saying it was only a joke.

"But the old man wouldn't have it that way. He said 'I saw me take the coin from the orange, and that the orange belonged to him, hence anything that may be found in it was his, too.'

"He was a larger man than I, and so he wouldn't listen to reason, and I had to pace sadly on.

"I hired out at the next ranch to pick fruit until I could get money enough to pay my fare home."

—All He Craved.

The proprietor of the restaurant had just issued a new advertisement, intended to call attention to a reduction in rates. After quoting the prices of various articles to conclusively demonstrate the fact that everything was cheap, he added at the bottom of the advertisement: "Bread, butter and potatoes free."

He knows better now. If he had it to do over again he would word it a little differently, and all because a stepplejack who was engaged in repairing a tall chimney at some works in Devon slipped and fell a distance of some thirty-five feet. Fortunately, he alighted on some soft sand, and, though stunned and badly shaken, no bones were broken. After water had been dashed on his face he recovered consciousness.

The manager, who stood by, having been summoned to the scene, put a glass of water to his lips, saying:

"Here, Bill, drink this, and you'll feel better."

The injured man raised his head feebly and, gazing first at the glass and then at the high scaffolding from which he had fallen, remarked in a weak voice:

"What I should like to know is, 'ow a man ha' got to fall in these blessed wot's before they gives him brandy?"

—A Matter of Indifference.

Mistress—Why on earth, girl, don't you answer the front door—you surely hear that knocking?

MONEY IN THE BUSINESS.

MANER IN WHICH THE OLD MAN GOT THE BEST OF THE MAGICIAN.

"A number of years ago I made a trip through the West," said the sleight-of-hand performer. "It was not what you may call a startling financial success, but I managed to reach Southern California before I was stranded.

"It was there that I suddenly awoke to the fact that a five-dollar gold piece was my entire capital, with the next town a good many miles ahead of me.

"There was but one thing to do, and that was to walk as I knew the little money I had would be needed when I arrived for necessary expenses, and I couldn't afford to waste it on car fare.

"It wasn't as bad a proposition as it had looked on the face; the roads were in good shape, and the air cool and crisp, and it was in the midst of the orange-picking season.

"If the town ahead hadn't been so far I might have enjoyed the tramp, but as it was I found myself growing tired, and I stopped for a rest where an old man was engaged in picking his orange crop.

"He was a sociable old chap, and evidently thought I was looking around for an orange orchard, and I didn't attempt to undeceive him, for I found his oranges delicious, and as it was growing near meal time I had high hopes that he might ask me to dine with him. He kept remarking that there was money in oranges, and I finally concluded to have a little sport with him.

"Palming my sole remaining gold piece I reached for an orange and slowly cut it in halves with my knife. With an exclamation of surprise I pretended to pull the coin from the orange, and I had enough to show him that it was a good one.

"He reached for the coin, but it rang, and then dropped the coin in his pocket, saying as he did so:

"Wul, by gum! I always said that you wul money in oranges, an' now I kin, prove it."

"I gave a gasp when I saw my last cent go into the old man's pocket, and I tried to explain the situation to him, saying it was only a joke.

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—A Matter of Indifference.

Mistress—Why on earth, girl, don't you answer the front door—you surely hear that knocking?

—Bridget—An' phant's me knocking to do wid me? Ol' m' not expectin' callers to-day, m'm.

—Why Bill Was Discomfited.

Blizzard Bill went up to the new parson's house with an unpleasant errand in view. He meant to run him out of town.

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OUR BARGAINS
ORGANDIE
DRESS GOODS
9 Cts. Per Yard,
FORMER PRICE
19 Cents.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

THE ORIENT Guarantee

"We agree with the pur-
chaser of each ORIENT
bicycle to make good by repair
or replacement when delivered
at our factory during the cur-
rent year, transportation pre-
paid, any imperfection or
defect in material or manu-
facture of such bicycle, etc."

Compare this with the guar-
antees of any other wheel on
the market.

LIGHT ROADSTER. \$30.00.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE:
FRANKLIN BLOCK,
Portsmouth, N. H.

SUMMER TOURISTS SHOULD NOT FAIL
TO VISIT THE

ISLES OF SHOALS

Season Now Open.

THE APPLEDORE

Under the personal management of Mr. Oscar Laughton.

THE OCEANIC

Always especially attractive for Port-
mouth people will be managed this season
by Hon. Christopher E. Rymer, a former
and most successful proprietor.

STEAMER VIKING

Makes three trips daily. See time-table in
another column.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Islington Street..... \$10,000
Middle Street..... 7,000
Richards Avenue..... 6,000
State Street..... 5,000
Daniel Street..... 3,000
Bridge Street..... 2,500
Market Street..... 2,000
Mt. Vernon Street..... 1,700
Wentworth Street..... 1,700
Sparkhawk Street..... 1,600
Jefferson Street..... 1,500
School Street..... 1,300
Dearborn Street..... 1,400
Water Street..... 1,200
Stark Street..... 1,100

Also Dwellings, Farms, House Lots, Etc., in
all neighboring towns.

TOBEY'S

Real Estate Agency,
32 Congress Street,
Portsmouth, N. H.

The scarcity and continued high
price of Havana tobacco has had no
effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED

7-20-4
10 CENT CIGARS.
They have always maintained their
high standard. Strictly hand-made
Burrata wrapper and long Havana
filler. For sale by all first-class dealers

A WHOLESALE IN PORTSMOUTH BY

R. S. WEIDELL, J. H. SWETT,
7 Market St. Bridge St.

R. C. SULLIVAN
MANUFACTURER,
Manchester, N. H.

THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 1, 1893.

WEST END TENNIS CLUB.

The first tennis tournament under the auspices of the West End Tennis club was completed on Thursday at the Eldredge courts on Miller avenue, and resulted as follows:

First round, singles.—Bennett defeated Jackson 6-4, 6-4; Griffin defeated Farrington 6-1, 6-1; Webster defeated Peyer 6-3, 6-1; Washburn defeated Ayers 6-1, 6-3.

Semi-final round.—Bennett defeated Griffin 3-6, 7-5, 6-3; Washburn defeated Webster 6-0, 6-2.

Final round.—Bennett defeated Washburn 2-6, 11-9, 6-3, 6-2.

Semi-final round, doubles.—Peyer and Webster defeated Farrington and Griffin 8-6, 3-6, 6-2; Ayers and Washburn defeated Jackson and Bennett, 0-6, 8-6, 6-2, 6-3.

Final round—Ayers and Washburn defeated Webster and Peyer 6-1, 5-7, 6-4.

The finals were closely contested throughout. In the singles Bennett won from Washburn by his superior back hand drives and place shots. In the doubles Ayers and Washburn won chiefly by net work.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY RE- PUBLICAN CLUB.

The annual summer meeting of the club (ladies' day), will be held at the casino, Hampton beach, on Tuesday, September 5th, at 1:30 o'clock p. m.

Dinner at twelve o'clock. Dinner tickets, seventy-five cents.

Senators Chandler and Gallinger, Congressman Suloway, Hon. Henry W. Blair, Hon. Henry E. Burnham, Hon. Henry M. Baker, Hon. Henry B. Quimby, Col. J. Alonzo Greene, Hon. Stephen S. Jewett, and other prominent members of the party will be guests of the club.

As this is the date for the annual meeting of the club, officers will be elected for the ensuing year.

COUNTERFEIT \$2 BILL.

The secret service has discovered a new counterfeit \$2 treasury note of the series of 1891, check letter "D." The seal is dark red, instead of pink, and the parallel ruling is poor, as is most of the late work.

The bank officers here in Portsmouth said today that they had not seen any of the bad bills, and would not be likely to. They don't circulate much outside of the big cities. The secret service does not notify the banks of the discovery of the counterfeits.

HAND TUB IS GOOD YET.

The hand tub was given a good trying out on the square last evening, and made a noble showing. It never threw a longer or stronger stream. A dozen marines helped "pump her up," and their muscular vigor worked wonders with the old machine. The nozzle was pointed down Pleasant street, in front of the city building, and the spray wet the dust in front of Boardman and Norton's. Quite a sidewalk crowd watched the trial.

TO PRESENT HIM WITH A FLAG.

The friends and former classmates in this city of Lieut. George W. Braxton, who was recently nominated by Gov. Walcott of Massachusetts for one of the line officers in the Forty-eighth volunteer infantry, to be formed by Col. Duval, are to present him with a fine silk flag for his company. His Portsmouth friends are proud of his record and take this method of showing their feelings towards him.

THE PORTSMOUTH BOOK.

Those wishing to obtain copies of the beautiful souvenir of Portsmouth, published by the Unity club, at the present low price of fifty cents, are advised to do so at once, as the limited edition is becoming rapidly exhausted; and as there will be no more issued the price of remaining copies must soon be raised.

PER ORDER.

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER.

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Feces, Corns, all skin eruptions. Best cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

Diphtheria, sore throat, croup. Instant relief, permanent cure. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

Flatulence is cured by BRECHAM'S PILLS.

THEATRICAL SEASON OPENS.

Fifteen Hundred People Applaud
"Eight Bells" and Remodeled
Playhouse.

The theatrical season in this city was most auspiciously opened on Thursday evening, when "Eight Bells" was presented to one of the largest audiences that has ever patronized a performance at Music Hall. Fifteen hundred people were there.

The remodeled playhouse called forth universal commendation. The interior has been so judiciously treated by painters and carpenters that it is a delight to the gaze. Portsmouth at last has a theatre to which companies will not come with a dread.

The dressing rooms have been made comfortable, and every part of the building, in the region of the stage as well as in front of the footlights, is fresh and shiny from thorough scrubbing.

Ladies may now enter the foyer without fear of collecting peanut shells, cigar ends and other choice bric-a-brac on their skirts. For about the first time in its history, Music Hall is clean from the roof to the dug-out under the stage.

A notable improvement was apparent in the gallery. It is now a respectable place for respectable people. Vulgarity and boisterousness have been abolished. A worthy class of people occupied seats up there on Thursday evening.

The walls of the house are tinted a pleasant light shade and elaborate frescoing has been applied to the proscenium and its supporting pillars. Harmony is visible everywhere.

New and brighter lights have been installed, the carpenters have restored the stage to a firm and level condition, which is a pleasure alike to the leading lady, who has to be graceful in her movements, and the frisky soubrette, whose reputation and disposition may be ruined by an obtrusive splinter or a hollow in the boards.

The spectacle on Thursday evening was a brilliant one. Groups of ladies and their escorts from the shore resorts were present in force and their light toilettes, with the freshly-colored walls, under the electric radiance, made a charming combination.

As for the performance itself, it was quite satisfactory, although obviously of secondary importance to the theatre in its new dress. The people came primarily to see the transformation that had been effected in the appearance of the house, and accepted the play as an incidental. Do Wolf Hopper or Francis Wilson would have been a sideshow, the same.

The Byrne Brothers always put out something lively that hits the popular expectation. "Eight Bells" has been tinkered to great advantage since last season, and there are no char-warmers in the company that is carrying it around the circuit.

Perhaps the most striking feature of the piece was the lightning crayon work of the gentleman with a blazing red wig and stocky calves, who masquerades through the three acts, first as McGroddle and then as Fitzgerald, but all the time as an unlucky Irishman, full of wit and likewise trouble.

His accomplishments with blue, black and white chalk were surprising. He drew a likeness of Admiral Dewey so natural that before he had made the eyes the applause began and before he had applied the perfecting touches to the face the audience was surging with enthusiasm.

The play moved rapidly and smoothly. For an opening night, things went off wonderfully well behind the scenes. "Eight Bells" is a good show in good hands and was a prime starter of the season for Portsmouth's modernized theatre.

OBITUARY.

Job Woodsum.

Job Woodsum, one of the best-known citizens of Portsmouth, died at his residence, No. 32 Marcy street, on Thursday afternoon, at the age of eighty-two years, two months and twenty-three days. Mr. Woodsum, for many years carried on the business of house painting, and enjoyed the confidence and respect of all our citizens. He leaves a wife, daughter and two sons.

SMASH UP.

It was reported in town this noon that a horse had been frightened by a trolley car down on the Rye road and had run away, wrecking the carriage to which he was attached. It was also said somebody had been injured, but no confirmation could be obtained.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The receipt of twenty five dollars from Mrs. William Gates Mortimer, through Mr. William K. Hill, for the benefit of the Cottage Home in most gratefully acknowledged.

MARY E. MYERS,
Treasurer of Current Expenses.

CITY BRIEFS.

Labor day next.

Good-bye, August.

Tilton fair next week.

Who Is It didn't race yesterday.

Business is light in police circles.

There is no hope of a ball game here.

Labor day.

Many are planning to attend the coming county fairs.

The trees will soon be changing the colors of their dress.

The open trolleys did a good business Thursday evening.

Stagnation has existed in police circles for three or four days.

The season of lectures and concerts at Greenacre closes tomorrow.

An extra coal train was run over the Portsmouth road yesterday.

The Portsmouth bowling alleys will be opened tonight for the season.

The session of the Circuit court is proving longer than was anticipated.

The beach cars were well patronized yesterday, as the temperature was high.

This prolonged sea turn is demoralizing to the ambitions of the yachtsmen.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

The employees at the depot are earning their money by good hard work these days.

It is good news to the public that the trolley line has been put through to Eye Center.

The Portsmouth Yacht club will take a leading part in social affairs the coming winter.

Probate court will be held at Portsmouth next Friday and Exeter on the following day.

The special car over the P. K. & Y. road after the show Thursday night was well patronized.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Old smokers and new beginners pronounce Dowd's Honest Ten Cigar the finest brand on the market.

Officer Hodgkins of the S. P. C. A. is still in Epping getting the right and wrong of that dog shooting case.

FOUND.—A bout, which owner can have by paying charges. Apply to F. C. Young, Portsmouth toll bridge.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

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